THE CITIZEN.

"Europe, not England, is the Mother Country of America."

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AN IRISH "ROAST."

Patrick Egan Demolishes Poor Little Vain MacVeagh.

The Ex-Attorney General's Criticisms of the Minister to Chili Call Forth a Denunciatory Answer.

Mr. MacVeagh's Attack.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 23.—Wayne MacVeagh tonight sent out the following open letter:

TO THE HONORABLE PATRICK EGAN—*Dear Sir*: I am glad to see that you intend at least, even after nine years, to reply to the attacks upon your character, but I am sorry to see that you persist in calling them my attacks and this falsehood leads me to fear that you may repeat the other falsehood that my statement that your appointment was an insult to Chili was intended as a reflection upon you because you were born in Ireland. Now, if you will abandon these two sheer and absolute falsehoods, I give you the fullest liberty to abuse me to any extent, or say anything about me you choose, for what you say of me cannot possibly do me the least harm, and would really be, to my mind, a kind of eulogy of me.

As I furnished in my speech at Cooper Union the exact dates when Mr. Reid and the *Tribune* made their very serious and repeated attacks upon your character, you will, I trust, see how necessary it is for you to treat them as his attacks, not mine, and to answer him and not me. And if you answer him satisfactorily you need not bother about me; and you must pardon me for saying I never even heard of you till the *Tribune* gave me the information and I have neither desire nor reason to think ill of you except what is due to the *Tribune's* denunciation of you. If you can convict Mr. Reid and the *Tribune* of falsehood in making them I will accept your justification with pleasure, but I must continue to think you were rather tardy in so grave and serious a matter.

And then to abandon the false pretense that my objection to you was because you are an Irishman. You see that pretense is childish as well as false, for I am a good deal of an Irishman myself as well as a councilor—though I regret to say without pay—of the Hibernian society of this city, while some of the best friends of my life have been Irishmen. My objection to you was solely because Mr. Reid and the *Tribune* said you were not an honest man, and I don't like a dishonest man, no matter where he is born. If that accusation is not true then I have no objection whatever to you.

Whatever you may say now you must confess you had justified people in forming a very unfavorable judgment of you. You remained silent, as far as I ever heard, for nine long years under Mr. Reid's statement in the *Tribune* that you were a "sham patriot," and that you could give no satisfactory explanation of what you had done with $120,000 which had been intrusted to your care for the Irish cause. And then, so far as I know, you remained silent twelve long months under the additional attacks upon you in the *Tribune*, and saying that you were sure to be recalled and that "a new American representative at the Chilian capital was urgently needed," and, far worse, that you had once "fled to avoid arrest and trial on a very serious criminal charge." Now, all the Irishmen I know and esteem, and there are very many of them, if so attacked, would have called Mr. Reid and the *Tribune* to prompt and stern account, requiring them either to prove their charges or to retract them, but you, alas, did neither. On the contrary, you meekly endured all these charges, and, to my amazement, you appeared on Mr. Reid's porch a week ago advocating his election to the vice presidency, thus, to my mind, practically confessing the truth of his accusations against you. On the next evening I therefore felt at perfect liberty to call your appointment an insult to Chili.

So you see, Mr. Egan, it does not at all matter how poor an opinion you entertain of me, or what you say of me. The only questions which can interest the country were these:

Were the accusations of Mr. Reid in the *Tribune* against you true? If they were not true way did you wait so long before refuting them? And why did you divert your attack from the real author of your troubles to me, whose only offense is that of believing what Mr. Reid in the *Tribune* told me about you?

But, I repeat, if abuse of me will relieve your mind, abuse me to your heart's content; but don't suppose any dust can thus be thrown in the eyes of the public. If you can give satisfactory answers to the three questions I have asked you will be completely vindicated, but nothing else will be, believe me, of any real service to you.

WAYNE MACVEAGH.

Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 22, 1892.

Mr. Egan's Reply.

GILSEY HOUSE, NEW YORK, OCT. 21, 1892.—WAYNE MACVEAGH, PHILADELPHIA—*Sir*: I perceive by the daily press that at a meeting held in Cooper Union, under the auspices of the Democratic Club of New York, you, a renegade from your party, as you are said to be from your people and your creed, attempt to palliate your apostacy by undertaking to do that which the London *Times*, with its battalion of testimony, chief among which was the notorious Pigott, failed to accomplish—to besmirch my good name. With the adroitness of a police court pettifogger you, under the pretext of referring to something that somebody else said, assail me, first, as a "swindler" who "failed to account for a very large trust fund placed in his charge;" second, you say, "It was well known at Washington when he was appointed what the charges were and that he had fled the country to avoid arrest and trial on a very serious criminal charge;" third, you describe me as "a sham patriot and a fugitive from criminal justice," to which you are pleased to add that you were "greatly surprised and disgusted to find such a man selected to represent the country in a high diplomatic post," and that you not only reasserted your statement "that my appointment was an insult to Chili," but you considered it "also an insult to every self-respecting Irishman in the United States."

I should treat these coarse and cowardly insults, coming as they do from one of the last stragglers of the retreating Know-nothings, who find that there is no place for them in the Republican party, with the same contempt I have shown for all attacks made in the English and American pro-British press, were it not that they were spoken at a meeting at which figured as vice-presidents such names as T. F. Gilroy, William R. Grace, J. J. O'Donoghue, John D. Crimmins, John C. Sheehan and others, and that it is reported that your words were received with "loud cheering."

AMAZED AT THE AUDITORS.

I would neither be surprised nor annoyed that you should launch out into these ignorant calumnies. On the contrary, under ordinary circumstances, I should feel greatly entertained, but I am amazed to think that the Gilroys, the Graces, the O'Donoghues, the Crimmins and the Sheehans should have sat in Cooper Union and listened to you patiently.

I am convinced that in the entire ranks of the Republican party there could not be found a single man who would make upon the character of an Irish-American so wanton, foul and unfounded attack as you have made upon me; but if such a one could be found and that he should, under similar circumstances, assail in like manner, in my presence, any of the gentlemen I have named I will simply say that there would not be in New York city any hall sufficiently large to contain him and me; I would publicly bring him to order and either he or I should leave the building.

In your great desire to assail me you have been forced, I perceive, to fall back entirely upon my connection with the National movement in Ireland. To the Irish race here, and in the old land, my course of conduct in that connection needs no vindication; to my maligners on either side of the Atlantic I make no explanations. In my entire connection with Irish affairs there was not one single act that I would take back, not one that I have to apologize for.

For the information of my American friends who may not be au courant with the matter to which your slanderous attacks refer, I will say:

1. The "very large trust fund" that you mention and in connection with which you dare to apply to me the term "swindler," was the Land League funds, which amounted to one and a quarter millions of dollars, of which from 1879 to the end of 1882 I had the distinction of being the treasurer. Upon resigning the position and turning over to my successor the balance of the fund the auditors, John Dillon, M. P., Rev. Eugene Sheehy and Mather Harris, M. P., in their joint report, after stating particulars of the account, said:

"We certify that every item of said expenditure has been fully and satisfactorily vouched for, and we have pleasure in bearing testimony to the systematic and strictly businesslike manner in which the accounts and records of said fund have been kept by Mr. Egan."

TURNED OVER THE INTEREST TOO.

In addition to the balance of the principal I turned over to my successors the sum of 4,400 pounds and 15 shillings sterling, about twenty-three thousand dollars, which I had realized as interest and profits on investments while giving my whole time for two years gratuitously to the League.

2. There never was a formal charge made or a warrant issued against me by the English government; the only criminal charges being those made by the hostile press based upon the Pigott forgeries. These "criminal charges" were fully investigated by the Parnell-*Times* commission in 1888-9, with the result that Pigott confessed to the forgeries and committed suicide; an accomplice of his who the next day learned of the fate of his principal dropped dead in the streets of London; the attorney general of England, Sir Richard Webster, as leading counsel for the *Times*, on Feb. 27, 1889, withdrew and apologized for the forgeries, and the *Times* next day, in the course of a leading article, apologized for their publication in the following terms:

"Mr. Parnell having in the witness box stated that the letters attributed to him were forgeries, we accept in every respect the truth of that statement. In these circumstances we deem it right to express our regret most fully and sincerely that having been induced to publish the letters in question as Mr. Parnell's, or to use them in evidence against him. This expression of regret, we need hardly say, includes also the letters falsely attributed to Mr. Egan, Mr. Davitt and Mr. O'Kelly."

The London *Times* lost by this entire transaction, in damages and costs, the enormous sum of £216,000 ($1,100,000.) Three months afterwards Macdonald, the principal of the *Times* syndicate, died from worrying, and for two years the Thunderer paid no dividend to its stockholders.

ADMITS HE WAS A FUGITIVE.

3. With regard to being a "sham patriot" and a "fugitive from criminal justice," I am fully content to leave the first part of this charge to the judgment of my Irish-American fellow citizens, and to the second part, I plead guilty. Yes, I was at one time a fugitive from "criminal justice" in the same way precisely as were Thomas Addis Emmet, Richard McNevin, Richard O'Gorman, Thomas Francis Meagher, John Mitchel and so many others, and I am sincerely proud of having been so.

It will doubtless be news to you to earn that very soon after my arrival in this country, "as a fugitive from criminal justice," I was elected, at a convention held in Faneuil hall, Boston, to the honorable position of president of the Irish National League of America, which organization, during my term of two years, sent to Ireland the sum of $350,000 and that from Ireland there was forwarded to me to the United States, in 1883, a presentation of a costly service of silver, accompanied by a flattering address signed by Charles S. Parnell, Justin McCarthy, Michael Davitt, John Dillon, William O'Brien and by all the other leaders of the Irish National party, and all this, too after I had "fled the country to avoid arrest and trial on a very serious criminal charge," and had "failed to account for a very large trust fund" placed in my charge.

In contradiction to these mugwump opinions of yours which are reported to have been so loudly cheered by the Democrats at Cooper Union, permit me, in conclusion, to quote for you the sentiments expressed by President Harrison upon the Irish love of native land, which you consider such a grave offense against "criminal justice." In addressing a delegation of Irish Americans, he said: "You are Americans, Irish Americans, and though you have given the concentrated loyalty of your honest hearts to the starry flag and your adopted country you have not forgotten, and you ought not to forget, to love and venerate the land of your nativity. If you could forget Ireland, if you could be unmoved by her splendid oratory, unsympathetic with her heroes and martyrs, I should fear that the bond of your new citizenship would have no power over hearts so cold and consciences so dead. What if a sprig of green was found upon the bloody jacket of a Union soldier who lay dead on Mission Ridge. The flag he died for was his flag and the green was only a memory and an inspiration." Your obedient servant, PATRICK EGAN.

DREAM OF THE CABLE.

American Wheat in England.

LONDON, Oct. 24—The *Mark Lane Express* says that Sir John Lawes, the noted agricultural authority, estimates the British wheat harvest at 7,423,483 quarters, one of the lowest ever published. The increased quantity in transit from North and South America have discouraged holders. The best prices in London are 34s for Californian, 34s 6d for Oregon and 35s for Duluth.

Germany's Future Army.

BERLIN, Oct. 24—The new military bill fixes the effective strength of the army, from Oct. 1, 1893, to March 31, 1899, at 711 battalions of infantry, 477 squadrons of cavalry, 494 field batteries of artillery, unmounted, and 37 batteries mounted, 7 battalions of railway troops and for train service 21 battalions, making a total of 492,068.

Important Cabinet Meeting.

LONDON, Oct. 26.—A cabinet council will be held on Thursday. Mr. Morley, chief secretary for Ireland, arrived today and will attend the council. The drafting of an Irish Home Rule bill is expected to be the pressing business.

Labouchere Favors Protection.

LONDON, Oct. 26.—Labouchere says in *Truth*: "It is certain that at the present moment America is the most prosperous country in the world, despite our assertions that protection is ruinous. If I had been an American myself I should have advocated protection. The proof of the pudding is in the eating. Protection pudding has proved a more plentiful meal for Americans than free trade provides for us."

Balfour Loses the First Round.

LONDON, Oct. 26.—Ex-Chief Secretary Balfour received a black eye yesterday in one of the preliminary skirmishes of the fight to retain his seat in parliament. The court of queen's bench has dismissed his appeal from the decision of Justice Pollock, refusing Mr. Balfour's application for an order directing Prof. Monroe to furnish Balfour with a list of the charges of bribery which the Professor alleges against the agents of Mr. Balfour in the election. Prof. Monroe is an Ulster Protestant Home Ruler and a grandnephew of the Irish patriot of that name who was hanged in 1798. He is a very able man and has rendered great service to the Home Rule cause in England by his refutation of the allegations of the northern loyalists regarding the majority of the Irish people. Balfour defeated him at the general election by only a few votes.

They Like a Little Protection.

LONDON, Oct. 26—The president of the board of agriculture in Gladstone's cabinet, Herbert G. Gardner, M.P., stated yesterday in reply to a deputation which visited him that he declined to remove the existing restrictions on the importation of live cattle, as the restrictions were important for the protection of the public and had not decreased the trade in cattle or increased the price of meat.

THERE is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

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THE LAST CONQUEST

Of Ireland (Perhaps) Being a History of the Causes That Led to the Failure of the Repeal Movement in 1843, and

To the Desolating Famine of 1847-50, by the Late John Mitchel.

CHAPTER XV.—(Continued).

The clan O'Connell was an ancient sept in Kerry:

"O'Connell of the battalions of Munster,
Mighty are his mustering forces;
A Fenian armed warrior, frequent in the fight,
Commands the hosts of Hy Cuilein."

So the O'Connell's of the twelfth century are described in the ancient topographical poem of O'Heerin. They did not keep a "Head Pacificator," nor would they have understood the modern O'Connell's method of using his mustering forces, in carrying out the "ethical experiment" of moral force. So much the better for them; the experiment proved a failure.

In the very same glens of Kerry, the clan O'Connell have dwelt for a thousand years; and a fragment of the ancient domain, which somehow escaped confiscation, remains in the family till this day. Many of the O'Connell's had left Ireland in the time of the penal laws, and had taken service in Austria and in France. Count Daniel O'Connell was a general in the French service at the period of the great Revolution; wherein, like most of the Irish officers, he proved himself a staunch royalist. His cousin Daniel, of Irish fame, was always a monarchist also; and I have heard him say that he never could forget the shudder of horror that came upon him, when a student of St. Omers, because a young Irishman of the Mountain party displayed with triumph a handkerchief, which he had dipped in the blood of Louis, as it flowed fresh in the Place de la Concorde. In the Irish Rebellion of 1798, also, he had enrolled himself, not in the insurgent force, but in the lawyer's corps, to put the insurgents down, and never spoke of the gallant rebels of that era without execration.

O'Connell's body rests in Ireland; but without his heart. He gave orders that the heart should be removed from his body and sent to Rome. The funeral was a great and mournful procession through the streets of Dublin, and it will show how wide was the alienation which divided him from his former confederates, that when O'Brien signified a wish to attend the obsequies, a public letter from John O'Connell sullenly forbade him.

So long as John O'Connell continued to administer the dilapidated "agitation," his mode of persuading his followers to support him in any given measure, was to threaten that he would raise his father's bones and carry them away to the land where his heart is treasured.

In the year 1847, great and successful exertions were used to make sure that the next year should be a year of famine too. This was effected mainly by holding out the prospect of "out-door relief"—to obtain which tenants must abandon their lands and leave them untilled. A paragraph from a letter of Rev. Mr. Fitzpatrick, parish priest of Skibbereen, contains within it an epitome of the history of that year. It was published in the *Freeman*, March 12:

"The ground continues unsown and uncultivated. There is a mutual distrust between the landlord and the tenant. The landlord would wish, if possible, to get up his land; and the unfortunate tenant is anxious to stick to it as long as he can. A good many, however, are giving it up, and preparing for America; and these are the substantial farmers who have still a little means left."

A gentleman traveling from Borris-in-Ossory to Kilkenny, one bright spring morning, counts at both sides of the road, in a distance of twenty-four miles, "nine men and four plows" occupied in the fields; but sees multitudes of wan laborers, "beyond the power of computation by a mail-car passenger," laboring to destroy the road he was traveling upon. It was a "public work."—(*Dublin Evening Mail*).

In the same month of March—"The land," says the Mayo *Constitution*, "is one vast waste; a soul is not to be seen working on the holdings of the poor farmers through out the country; and those who have had the prudence to plow or dig the ground are in fear of throwing in the seed."

When the new "Out-door Relief" Act began to be applied, with its memorable Quarter-acre clause, all this process went on with wonderful velocity, and millions of people were soon left landless and homeless. That they should be left landless and homeless was strictly in accordance with British policy; but then there was danger of the millions of outcasts becoming robbers and murderers. Accordingly, the next point was to clear the country of them, and diminish the poor-rates, by emigration. This is a matter somewhat interesting to Americans, so that I must give a clear account of it. If one should narrate how the cause of his country was stricken down in open battle, and blasted to pieces with shot and shell, there might be a certain mournful pride in dwelling upon the gallant resistance, as in the case of our Irish wars against Cromwell, against King William the Third, and against the power of Britain in '98;—but to describe how the spirit of a country has been broken and subdued by beggarly famine; how her national aspirations have been, not choked in her own blood, nobly shed on the field, but strangled by red tape; how her life and soul have been ameliorated and civilized out of her; how she died of political economy, and was buried under tons of official stationery; this is a dreary task, which I wish some one else had undertaken.

As it has been commenced, however, let the world hear the end. There began to be an eager desire in England to get rid of the Celts by emigration; for though they were perishing fast of hunger and typhus, they were not perishing fast enough. It was inculcated by the English press that the temperament and disposition of the Irish people fitted them peculiarly for some remote country in the East, or in the West,—in fact, for any country but their own;—that Providence had committed some mistake in causing them to be born in Ireland. As usual, the *Times* was foremost in finding out this singular freak of nature! Says the *Times* (Feb. 22, 1847):

"Remove Irishmen to the banks of the Ganges, or the Indus—to Delhi, Benares, or Trincomalee,—and they would be far more in their element there than in the country to which an inexorable fate has confined them."

Again, a Mr. Murray, a Scotch banker, writes a pamphlet upon the proper measures for Ireland. "The surplus population of Ireland," says Mr. Murray," have been trained precisely for those pursuits which the unoccupied regions of North America require." Which might appear strange to anybody but a respectable banker—a population expressly trained, and that precisely, to suit any country except their own.

But these are comparatively private and individual suggestions. In April of this year, however, six Peers and twelve Commoners, who called themselves Irish, but who included among them such "Irishmen" as Dr. Whately and Mr Godley, laid a scheme before Lord John Russell for transportation of one million and a half of Irishmen to Canada, at a cost of nine millions sterling, to be charged on "Irish property," and to be paid by an income tax.

Again, within the same year, a few months later, a "Select Committee"—and a very select one—of the house of lords, brings up a report on "Colonization from Ireland." Their lordships report that all former committees on the state of Ireland (with one exception) had agreed at least on this point—that it was necessary to remove the "excess of labor." They say:

"They have taken evidence respecting the state of Ireland, of the British North American colonies (including Canada, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Newfoundland), the West Indian islands, New South Wales, Port Philip, South Australia, Van Dieman's Land, and New Zealand. On some of these points it will be found that their inquiries have been carried somewhat nearer to completion; but in no case can it be considered that the subject is as yet exhausted."

Far from it, indeed. In a later passage of the report they say:

"The committee are fully aware that they have as yet examined into many points but superficially, and that some, as, for example, the state of the British possessions in Southern Africa and in the territory of Natal, have not yet been considered at all. Neither have they obtained adequate information respecting what we sincerely hope may hereafter be considered as the prospering settlement of New Zealand. The important discoveries of Sir T. Mitchell in Australia have also been but slightly noticed."

Observe that any inquiry into the state of Ireland naturally called their Lordships to a consideration of very distant latitudes and longitudes. They could not conceive how Ireland was to be effectually ameliorated, without a full investigation of Nova Zembla, Terra del Fuego, and the Terra Australis Incognita.

Their lordships further declare that the emigration which they recommend must be "voluntary," and also that "there was a deep and pervading anxiety for emigration exhibited by the people themselves."

A deep and pervading anxiety to fly, to escape any whither! From whom? Men pursued by wild beasts will show a pervading anxiety to go anywhere out of reach. If a country be made too hot to hold its inhabitants, they will be willing even to throw themselves into the sea. If men clear estates, and chase the human surplus from pillar to post, in such sort that out-door relief becomes the national way of living, you may be sure there will be a deep and pervading anxiety to get away; and then the exterminators may form themselves into a "committee" (select), and say to the public, "Help us, you, to indulge the wish of our poor brethren; you perceive they want to be off. God forbid we should ship them away, save with their cordial concurrence!"

Remember all this while that there are from four to five millions of acres of improvable waste lands in Ireland; and that, even from the land in cultivation, Ireland was exporting food enough, every year, to sustain eight millions of people in England.

Their lordships speak of one exception to the uniform testimony of parliamentary committees. I have already mentioned that report of a committee of the commons, brought up in 1836, wherein their select lordships say they find with surpise the following sentiments:

"It may be doubted whether the country does contain a sufficient quantity of labor to develop its resources; and while the empire is loaded with taxation to defray the charges of its wars, it appears most politic to use its internal resources for improving the condition of its population, by which the revenue of the exchequer must be increased, rather than encourage emigration, by which the revenue would suffer diminution, or than leave the laboring classes in their present state, by which poverty, crime, and the charges of government must be extended."

The same anomalous report had expressed the strongest opinion against poor laws, especially in the form of "out-door relief,"—had reported, in short, directly against the whole system of British policy in Ireland. You may have a curiosity to know who were the members of so perverse a committee. They were twenty-four Irishmen to nine Englishmen; so no wonder they fell into so cursed a mistake. Among the Irish names I find men of all parties,—Col. Conolly and Mr. O'Connell, Mr. Lefroy and Mr. Smith O'Brien, Lord Castlereagh and Fergus O'Connor; even Whigs,—Mr. Wyse, Mr. Shiel, and The O'Conor Don. This explains the report, and explains further why the Imperial parliament took care, afterwards, to allow all inquiries into Irish affairs, to employ English men on whom they could depend.

None of these vast public schemes of emigration were adopted by parliament in their full extent, though aid was from time to time given to minor projects for that end; and landlords continued very busy all this year, and the next, shipping off their "surplus tenantry," by their own private resources thinking it cheaper than to maintain them by rates. The Irish press, and especially the *Nation*, took up each of the schemes as it was propounded, and vehemently denounced it as part of the plan to clear our island of its own people, and confirm England in the peaceable possession of her farm.

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

The Great Northwest.

The steady settlement of lands in Montana and Washington, the substantial growth of their cities, and the constant increase of their railway mileage, have rendered these states a centre of interest for business men, capitalists and settlers. The best explanation of this growth is found in a study of the capabilities and resources the states, which are fully set forth in three folders entitled "Golden Montana," "Eastern Washington," and "Western Washington" just issued by the Northern Pacific Railroad. District Passenger Agents of Northern Pacific Railroad will take pleasure in supplying Montana and Washington folders above referred to; also, maps, time-cards and any special information desired; or application can be made to CHAS. S. FEE, G. P. & T. A., N. P. R. R., St. Paul Minn.

OBITUARY.

MR. GEORGE HOWLAND.

On Saturday night Mr. George Howland, who was for many years superintendent of schools in this city, died at his home, No. 735 West Monroe street, of heart failure. Mr. Howland was born in Conway, Franklin county, Massachusetts, in 1829. After a boyhood spent on his father's farm, where he availed himself to the utmost of all books within his reach, he was sent to Williston Seminary at Easthampton, from which he entered Amherst College. After obtaining his degree as bachelor of arts from that ancient institution, he remained there for five years as tutor and instructor in Greek and Latin. In December, 1857, he moved to Chicago, and secured a teachership in the High School the following month. After two and a half years of faithful service he was made principal, in which position he won the respect and admiration of his fellow teachers and the students. In July, 1880, Mr. Howland was promoted to the position of superintendent of schools, and occupied that most important position until last year, when he retired on account of ill-health amid regret from all.

The funeral took place on Wednesday, the services being held at the Union Park Congregational church, which was completely filled with sorrowing relatives and friends of the deceased. The services began with an organ voluntary by Organist Wild; the Imperial Quartette sang "Lead, Kindly Light"; Scripture reading by Prof. Wilcox, of the Union Theological Seminary, followed. Then a chorus of 150 pupils from the Marquette school, under the leadership of Principal Frank Williams, sang "Abide With Me, Fast Falls the Eventide." Prof. David Swing, who was Mr. Howland's pastor for more than a quarter of a century, made the only address, in the course of which he said: "It was permitted Mr. Howland to see the age of public education dawn and come. In the midst of this new life giving light he stood for fifty years. He was broad, generous, buoyant and hopeful. But today he does not appear at the schoolroom or at the door of any academy to go in or out. Would that he could have lived to see the part the educational work of the world is destined to play in the great comparison of next summer? But his path was so rich and valuable we dare not wish it were longer. The God who made all these earthly paths marks the place at which each must end. We must quote from his beloved Virgil: 'Hic labor extremus, longarum haec meta viarum'—Here is the last of his labor, here the end of a long path."

Prof. Wilcox made the closing prayer, the quartette sang "Beyond the Smiling and the Weeping," Prof. Swing pronounced the benediction, and the remains were then conveyed to Rosehill, where the last sad rites took place.

Hood's Sarsaparilla absolutely cures where other preparations fail. It possesses medicinal merit Peculiar to Itself.

Constipation and all troubles with the digestive organs and the liver, are cured by Hood's Pills. Unequalled as a dinner pill.

Something Interesting to Every Family

It is a fact well known to economists that more money is squandered in baking bread in a year than would pay half the rent. When you count up the cost of flour and its waste, fuel and other ingredients, families will soon discover that it is losing money. Families of workingmen will find it much cheaper to go to your grocer and buy Bremner's "Eureka" Bread. This bread is made from the very best Minnesota flour and pure milk from his own farm. Special attention is given to the bread ordinance, and every loaf has its full weight, and at the cost of six cents per loaf.

That Dear Old Word, Good-by,

Is a mighty sad one when it is the parting salutation between friends whom thousands of miles of salt water are about to separate. Mariners, buyers in foreign lands for heavy houses, commercial travelers who have made many trips across the stormy Atlantic, think little of an ocean voyage, but to the first voyager the initial trip is a momentous affair. Sea sickness is to be expected as a matter of course. How to prevent it? The finest remedy and preventive of the nausea provoked by the tossing of a vessel, the jarring motion of the screw of a steamship, or of a locomotive train, is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, pronounced by sea captains, ship doctors, tourists, travelers and emigrants the finest stomachic and best defense against ailments of the bowels, digestive organs and liver in existence. Malaria, rheumatism, kidney trouble and debility are remedied by it.

Desired Information.

We desire to impress upon the minds of the public the superiority of the service offered by the Wisconsin Central Lines between Chicago and Milwaukee and St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and all points in the Northwest. Two fast trains leave Chicago daily for St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers and Coaches of latest design. Its Dining Car Service is unsurpassed. This the public is invited to judge for itself. It is the only route to the Pacific Coast over which both Pullman Vestibuled, first class, and Pullman Tourist cars are operated from Chicago via St. Paul without change.

Pamphlets giving valuable information can be obtained upon application to your nearest ticket agent, or to JAMES C. POND, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Hall's Hair Renewer cures dandruff and scalp affections; also all cases of baldness where the glands which feed the roots of the hair are not closed up.

BALLYBUNION.

You may picture Killarney of beauty's own race,
You may paint the gay landscape and lend them a grace,
But for me there's no charm in culture or art,
'Tis the left hand of nature appeals to my heart.

With a thirst for new pleasures I wended my way
To the place Ballybunion, 'tis ancient they say;
When its hoary old castle broke upon my view,
And my mind in amaze back o'er centuries flew.

How majestic in ruin, of visage how gay,
But it mocks the proud storm, it plays with the spray,
And the soul of sweet music, whose magic enthralls,
In the song of the night winds that steals through its halls.

O'er the cliffs what a flood of wild grandeur is thrown;
Knockmore frowns behind with a pride all its own.
As if telling the Shannon, whose bright water laves,
To disturb not the echoes that dwells in the caves.

You may go to the Tyrol, and thread o'er its snows;
You may go to the land where the zephyr wind blows;
On thy cliffs, Ballybunion, 'tis sweeter to be,
And watch the proud Shannon join hands with the sea.

—Michael White, Tralee, in the Freeman.

IRISH NEWS.

It is now certain there is to be a bitter struggle between the landlords and tenants in Clare this winter, says the Kilkenny *Journal*. The outlook for the latter is indeed lamentable. The farmers have been unable to sell their stock, except at a third of the price the same stock would have realized two years ago. The crops, too, are in a ruinous state from the adverse weather. Nothing short of an arrears bill is wanted in most cases. It is stated that a great part of the approaching quarter sessions at Kilrush will be devoted to ejectment and processes for rent on the adjoining estates. A number of the Vandeleur tenants, it is further stated, were served with rent processes and ejectment suits a short time ago. The tenants in arrears on this estate were also notified that, unless they paid up the arrears that had accrued they would forfeit the concessions granted under Sir Charles Russell's memorable arbitration award.

The bacon curers on strike in Dublin passed a resolution offering to leave the dispute to arbitration.

Constable James Foran 163C, while coming down stairs in Store street police station recently, stumbled and fell on his head. He was taken to Jervis street hospital where it was found, unfortunately, that the accident had resulted in the constable's skull being fractured. He died from the injury.

According to a parliamentary return just issued the total amount of money in savings banks in Ireland is £502,118 to the credit of 13 537 depositors, as against £9,775 035, owned by 352,391 depositors in England, £397 238 by 13 191 depositors in Wales, and £44 057 by 3 392 depositors in Scotland. These figures exhibit the gratifying fact that the Irish depositor stands second in the United Kingdom for the average amount deposited by him. Wales comes first with £30 per head, Ireland next with £29, England third with £27, and Scotland last with a trifle under £13 disregarding shillings and pence in each case. County Down takes first rank among the depositing areas with £86,935, Louth follows with £81,866 then Tyrone with £63,000, and next Londonderry with £59,660. The smallest depositors are: Galway £876 and Donegal £906. During the year under review 55 Irish savings banks were closed, and 3,189 accounts, representing £136,268, were transferred from other banks to the postoffice.

Mr. J. Napier Higgins, Q.C., of Bucks, England, was sworn in a magistrate for for the counties of Waterford and Tipperary, before Col Evanson, R. M., in Clonmel. Mr. Higgins was a member of the English Chancery Bar. He intends residing in Clonmel.

The trades and labor organizations of Dundalk are determined to keep in line with the chief towns of Ireland in regard to what is for the interest of the workers. The leaders have decided upon forming a Trades Council for the district, at whose meetings they will be able to state their grievances, so that the public may also be informed of what takes place between the men and their employers. The object of the leaders has been taken up warmly by the trades, and it is expected that before the end of this month the council will be in full swing. The trades intend holding meetings to select delegates to represent them.

Notices are posted in Dungarvan cautioning cyclists against quick riding through the streets, while the notice also contains the announcement that those riding without a lamp will be prosecuted.

On Wednesday evening fortnight a farmer named Edward Quinlan of Ballinderry, near Carrick-on-Suir, was fatally assaulted by a laborer named Doyle in the employment of his brother, with whom deceased also resided. It appears that Doyle and the deceased had a quarrel over a newspaper, and the former coming off worst in the scuffle which ensued, seized a heavy scrubbing brush and struck Quinlan a violent blow on the side of the head, felling him to the ground. The unfortunate man remained unconscious till his death, which took place on Thursday evening. Doyle attempted to escape, but was arrested at Coolnamuck. He was shortly afterwards brought before a magistrate and remanded for eight days.

"Winter Pastimes; or By the Hearth in West Connacht," is the title of a volume containing a number of tales, poems, songs, games, charms, prayers, etc., in the Irish language, collected during a number of years by Mr. Daniel O'Flaherty, a National teacher of Calla, near Ballyconeely, Connemara.

The Rev. J. Aylward, P.P., Davidstown, died rather suddenly on the 12th inst., at the splendid new residence which was erected and recently completed under his directions. Deceased arose in the morning in his usual health, celebrated mass, and took his breakfast. A short time afterwards he was seized with an attack of lung hemorrhage, to which he was subject. The Rev. William Fortune, Adm., Enniscorthy, who was engaged at a requiem office in the church that day, was at once summoned to his side. He found Father Aylward in a dying state, and shortly after he had entered the house the reverend gentleman succumbed.

The Very Rev. Patrick Canon Hoyne, P.P., died in Muckalee, county Kilkenny, on Oct. 7.

At a meeting of the ratepayers called by the Town Commissioners of Thurles to receive and consider the estimate for the cleansing and improvement of the river Suir within the township, which is part of the Thurles District Drainage Scheme, a large number of ratepayers and others interested were present. The Rev. J. J. Ryan, V.P., St. Patrick's College, secretary to the Thurles District Drainage Board, said he had obtained from Mr. Hassard, C. E., an estimate of the works proposed to be carried out on the Suir within their township in connection with the Drainage Scheme contemplates the cleansing, deepening and embanking of the river Suir from Loughmore bridge to a point below Turtula mill, in order to prevent the flooding of the adjacent lands, to afford a means of draining them, and to provide a fall and output for the town sewage. To effect the objects specified nine statute miles of the river channel would have to be improved, with the result of freeing some 1 860 acres of land from flooding, removing from their midst a source of danger to the public health which lies in the putrid and almost stagnant stream passing through the town, and affording a means of providing them with good sewerage. The works to be carried out are estimated at a cost of £12,000.

In an article on the subject of the evicted tenants the *Daily Chronicle* gives the following statistics regarding the decrease in prices of all kinds of farm produce in Ireland:

Year	£	s	d
Wheat.			
1872	1	11	11
1880	1	3	8
1885	0	19	10
1890	0	17	6
Barley.			
1872		18	3
1880		14	11
1885		14	9
1890		13	7
Oxen.			
1880	15	0	0
1883	13	0	0
1886	9	10	0
1889	10	10	0
1891	8	8	0
Weathers.			
1880	2	10	0
1885	2	5	0
1886	2	0	0
1889	2	10	0
1891	1	14	9
Oats.			
1872		13	8
1880		12	4
1885		12	2
1890		11	9
Oatmeal.			
1872		15	7
1880		13	11
1885		17	6
1890		13	9
Heifers.			
1880	15	0	0
1883	14	0	0
1886	9	0	0
1889	11	0	0
1891	9	0	0
Ewes.			
1880	1	14	0
1885	1	12	0
1886	2	0	0
1889	2	5	0
1891	1	12	0

On the 11th inst the Rev. Samuel Reed, rector of Donegal, met with a serious accident. He was conducting a party of ladies and gentlemen over the ruins of the old castle of Donegal, and was the last to descend a spiral stairway; while descending, a great stone became detached from a pile, and struck him on the head, cutting him deeply, and rendering him unconscious.

At the Liberties petty sessions, Limerick Denis Mahony was sentenced to six weeks hard labor for assaulting Mr. James Shine, a county Limerick magistrate, and striking him a fearful blow on the head with a pitchfork.

At a meeting of the Drogheda board of guardians on Oct. 13, Mr. James Richard Drew said as they might have observed from recently published letters received from the late Mr. John Boyle O'Reilly, addressed to Father James Anderson, the dead patriot desired to rest under a certain stone in Dowth churchyard. After considerable search the stone, which was entwined with ivy, was found. Last week this stone was raised and carried away. The caretaker stated the man who did so said he had Mr. Gradwell's authority for his action and that it had been sent to America. The caretaker had since been informed that it had not been sent. Mr. McIvor then moved that their solicitor be instructed to take proceedings. If the stone were going to be sent to America to be placed over the grave of John Boyle O'Reilly it should be gilt at the expense of the guardians. Mr. Everett seconded Mr. McIvor's motion, which was adopted. Mr. Drew, replying to the remarks of Mr. McIvor, said the wish of the dead patriot should be carried out, and his remains brought to Ireland.

A valuable young colt, the property of Dr. Joseph Gabbins, of the Hospital district, Limerick, was effectually lamed by the placing of some broken bottles and glass in a field in which the animal was grazing. The owner has lodged a claim for £100 compensation.

On Sunday morning, Oct. 9, about 2 o'clock, the house of a farmer named John Murpay, of Fenit Island, was attacked by a party of eight men, armed and disguised. After breaking the windows the moonlighters demanded admission, and on entering made Murphy go down on his knees and swear that he would give up the grazing of a farm which was surrendered by a man named Flaherty to Mr. J. C. D. Hurley about ten years ago. They then asked for his gun, which they got, and after firing two shots through the roof decamped. County Inspector Waters and some policemen visited the locality to prosecute inquiries, but no arrests were made. About eight years ago a party of about thirty men visited the island, on which eight farmers live, and carried away sixteen guns.

At a recent meeting of the Tullamore board of guardians the following resolution was adopted: "That in view of the harvest prospects being seriously endangered by the wet season, and in consequence of the present agricultural depression, we hereby call upon the landlords of Ireland to meet their tenants in a fair and equitable manner, and to make such concessions as will enable their tenants to pass comfortably over the winter season."

At a recent meeting of the Lismore board of guardians Mr. James Maye, of Coorin, Fermoy, son of the late John Maye, Ballydecane, Lismore, who was evicted in 1881 for an impossible rent, and whose farm has since been in the landlord's hands, attended and asked for the assistance of the guardians in the interest of the public to take action in view of the prevalence of mange on his late father's farm. Mr. Maye stated that he had already instructed a solicitor to have the circumstances of the farm investigated by the royal commission, and that he regarded it a most serious matter that the above disease should prevail on the lands on which he hoped to be reinstated in a few months' time. Mr Maye complained that the police had not reported to the board before the prevalence of this disease on Ballydecane, and that he believed their not doing so was in the interests of land grabbers and emergencymen.

The following deaths have occurred in Ireland recently: Denis Burke, 38 Lower Mount street, Dublin, aged 28; Nicholas Boland, Pallas Gorey, county Wexford, aged 84; Denis Devine, Carracastle, county Mayo, aged 36; Very Rev. John Fulham, P.P., V.F, Ratoath, county Meath; John Doorley, Blackwood, county Kildare, son of the late Michael Doorley.

Gaelic football has recently become very popular in West Cork, new clubs having sprung up in nearly every parish. The dimensions and enthusiasm of the crowds who flock to witness the games is a proof of the growing popularity of the Gaelic Association.

The Londonderry corporation have decided to light the entire city by electric arc lamps of 2000-candle power, at a cost of £12 500. Each street will be lighted by two distinct engines, so that the failure of the light will be practically impossible. The gas company charged the corporation £2 000 yearly for lighting the streets, and this sum will not only pay interest on the loan, but provide for a sinking fund and leave £200 yearly profit.

GAELIC FOLK-LORE.

Goillis Na g-Coe Dubh.

[AIR LEANAMHAIN].

Thainig Goillis anuas o n g-espail, agus rug se air laimh na sidaoige agus dubhairt an duine beag cupla focal nar thuig Goillis, agus sul do bhi fhios aige ca raibh se, fuair se é féin annsa' rúma anu a raibh an Papa.

Bhi an Papa 'nna shuidhe suas go mall an oidhche sin, mar bhi leabhar le léigheach aige a raibh spéis mhór aige ann. Bhi se 'nna shuidhe i g-cathaoir mhóir bhuig, agus a dhá chois árdaighthe suas aige ar chlár an t-similéir, agus bhi teine bhreagh annsan ngráta, agus bórd beag 'nna sheasamh ag a uillinn, agus braon uisce-beatha teith agus sidera ann 'nna sheasamh air an mbord'fa, agus nior mhothuigh se no go dtainig Goillis air a chúl.

"Nois, a Ghoillis," ar san t-sidheóg, "abair leis muna dtiubhraidh se an bulla dhuit go g-cuirfidh tu an rúma áir lasadh, agus má dhiditaighidh sé dhuit é, steallfaidh mise teine as mo bheul thart timchioll, go saoláidh se go bhfuil an áit air lasadh dárfribh, agus mise mo bhunaidh go mbéidh se réidh go leor an párdún do thabhairt duit ann sin."

Chuaidh Goillis suas chuige, agus leag se a lámh air a ghualainn. Thioontuigh an Papa, agus nuair chonnaire se Goillis 'nna sheasamh air a chúl, seanbruigh se. "Ná biodh aon eagla ort," ar Goillis, "tá sagart-paráiste againne annsan mbaile, agus d'innis bitheamhnach éigin breug do d'oi óir dá thaoibh, agus briseadh é, acht is é an duine is córa do chounaire d' ordór ariamh, agus ni'l fear ná bean ná páiste i m-Baile-na-dtuatach nach bhfuil i ngrádh leis."

"Bí do thost, a bhodaigh," ar san Papa. "Cár b' as thu, no chreud do thug ann so thu? Nach bhfuil glas agam air an doras?"

"Thainig mise asteach air pheil na h-eochrach," ar Goillis, "agus do bheidhinn anbhuidheach ded' ordór," — Ghlaodh an Papa amach, "cá bhfuil mo mbuintir. cá bhfuil mo sheardbhfóghantaidh! A Sheamuis! A Sheágain! tá me marbh, tá me robáilte!"

Acht chuir Goillis a dhruim leis an doras agus nlar fheud an Papa a fhosgailt mar bhi faitchios air dul amaice le Goillis, acht ni raibh aon árach (neart) aige air, agus b'éigin dó éisteacht le ageul Ghoillis, agus nior fheud Goillis a innsint go gearr réidh dhó, mar bhi se mall-labbarthach agus garbh, agus chuir sin fearg mór air an b-Papa agus nuair chriochnuigh Goillis a ageul, do thug se a mt óid nach dtiubhradh se a phárdún do'n t-sagart go deo, agus bhagair se air Ghoillis féin go g-cuirfeadh se chum báis é mar gheall air an mbeag-t-áire do bhi air, teacht astesch annsan oidhche chuige, agus thoisigh se ag béiceadh agus ag glaodhach na searbhfoghantaidh aris. Ni'l fhios agam ar chuaidh na searbhfoghantaidhe é ag glaodhach orra, acht bhi glas air an doras an taobh astigh, agus nior fheud siad teacht astesch air mhódh air bith chuige.

"Muna dtiubhraidh tú bulla dham faoi do láimh agus do sheula, agus párdún an t-sagairt ann, dóghfaidh me do theach le teine," ar Goillis. Do thoisigh an t-Sidheog nach bhfaca an Papa, teine agus lasadh do chathadh amach as a bheul agus shaoil an Papa go raibh an rúma uile air lasadh.

Ghlaodh se amach, "O léiregrios siorruidhi beurfaidh me an párdún duit. bheurfaidh me rud air bith dhuit. acht coisg do theine agus na dógh me ann mo theach féin."

[LE BHEITH LEANTA.]

An Example of Free Trade.

Senator W. P. Frye, of Maine, called out a large and enthusiastic gathering in DeKalb, Ill., on Oct. 23. All the neighboring cities sent large delegations. Mr. Frye spoke for about two hours, dwelling mainly on the tariff question, and showed the benefit to the people of making the goods they consume at their own firesides. He demonstrated that a revenue tariff was a tax on the American consumer, and that a protective tariff on all articles made in sufficient quantities to supply the demand was a tax on the foreign laborer. He said that history showed no example of a great nation which the free trade theory had built up. At one time Ireland was a protected country. Its looms were the pride of the island and she took an important place among the nations of the globe. England pursuaded her to devote her attention to the production of the raw materials. Her history since has been a page of woe. He said that he could not understand why the Irish people could come over to this country and support a policy that starved their forefathers.

The Gaelic Class.

The Gaelic Class meets in City Clerk Van Cleave's office, City Hall, from 2 to 5 p. m., Sundays.

WILL NOT LEAVE LOUISIANA.

What President Conrad Has to Say About the Big Lottery.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 26.—President Paul Conrad, of the Louisiana Lottery Company, was interviewed today about the dispatch regarding the company's attempt to purchase a location in the Sandwich Islands. He said: "It is a 'fake' sensation pure and simple, or a malicious concoction, designed, perhaps, to prejudice the company in the minds of the people of the United States by creating the impression that our business is to be removed from the legal restrictions and accountability it is now under by virtue of the laws of Louisiana. Were the Louisiana State Lottery Company to become a Hawaiian instead of a Louisiana concern, of course it would be practically an impossibility to enforce claims against it; whereas, being a duly chartered corporation of this State, it is amenable to the laws. Obligations can be enforced through the courts against it the same as against any lawful and responsible company."

"But what are the company's plans for the future? Might not their negotiations be carried on without your knowledge?"

"Scarcely such vast sums as are talked of are not carried in one's vest pocket nor expended by one member of the concern without consulting his associates. The owners of the Louisiana Lottery are now scattered over the globe seeking peace or pleasure, according to their condition or taste. Mr Morris, with friends, have been for weeks cruising about on his yacht, and I doubt if any one has communicated with him on business of any description. Certainly he is not giving himself any concern about lottery business, and I repeat there is simply nothing in this alleged San Francisco story except idle gossip, so far as I know, and I think I know all the facts. The Louisiana Lottery Company will live out its allotted time as fixed by its vested rights, say a couple of years longer, doing its business here as it always has, and abiding by the popular decision in the recent contest."—*New York Times*

Two Daily Trains to Montana and Pacific Coast.

On and after April 3 the Northern Pacific railroad will run two daily trains to Helena, Butte, Spokane, Tacoma, Seattle and Portland, leaving St. Paul at 9 a. m. and 4:15 p. m., respectively, with complete equipment of Pullman first-class sleepers, tourist sleeping cars, free colonist sleepers, day coaches and dining cars.

Through Pullman and tourist sleeping cars will leave Chicago 10:45 p. m. daily via Wisconsin Central line, for Montana and the Pacific Northwest. First-class vestibule sleeper will leave Chicago 6 p.m. daily, via C., M. & St. P. Ry. for Butte, Spokane, Tacoma and Portland.

Montana, Eastern and Western Washington Folders, "Wonderland" Book Sportsmen's Guide, Yellowstone Park Broadwater, Hot Springs and Alaska Folders for the season of 1892, are now out of press. Any of these publications will be mailed free on application to general or district passenger agents, Northern Pacific railroad, or to Chas. S. Fee, G. P. & T. A. N P. R. R., St. Paul Minn.

To Denver via Burlington Route.

Only one night on the road. Leave Chicago at 1:00 p. m., or St. Louis at 8:25 a. m., and arrive at Denver at 6:15 p. m the next day. Through Sleepers, Chair Cars and Dining Cars. All Railways from the East connect with these trains and with similar trains via Burlington Route to Denver, leaving Chicago at 6:10 p. m St. Louis at 8:15 p. m., and Peoria at 3:20 p. m., and 8:00 p. m. All trains daily. Additional express trains, making as quick time as those of any other road from Chicago, St. Louis and Peoria to St Paul, Minneapolis, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Cheyenne, Black Hills, Atchison, Kansas City, Houston and all points west northwest and southwest.

Will You Go East This Fall?

If so it will be to your interest to fully acquaint yourself with the excellent train service now in effect between Chicago, Buffalo, New York, Boston and intermediate points, via the "Lake Shore Route." Through trains leave Chicago at 9:00 and 10:30 a. m., 3:10, 5:30, 7:45 and 11:30 p. m. The "Chicago and Boston Special" (10:30 a. m.) is the only complete train from Chicago through to New England. It has dining car serving meals the entire distance, is itself an excellent feature, and the equipment of the train throughout is of the very highest standard. The Chicago and New York Limited (5:30 p. m.) embodies all that is modern and novel in railway transport and has very appropriately been called "a perfect train." F. M. BYRON, City Passenger and Ticket Agent, 66 Clark st., O. E. WILBER, W. P. A., Chicago

READERS of "Father Prout's Reliques" will be interested in learning that the old church of Watergrass hill, near Blarney, in the county of Cork, referred to in Father Mahony's writings, has become so dilapidated that a new structure for divine service in that locality is now being contemplated by its present pastor, the Rev John O Leary. The venerable edifice built by Father Prout is now almost a century old.

It clears the head when you clear the stomach and bowels. You can't think, with your system all choked up and stagnant. That's just the time to contract disease, too.

Put yourself in good condition with Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

You won't have to have a struggle with them, as you do with the ordinary pill. You won't notice them. Mildly and gently, but thoroughly and effectively, they cleanse and regulate the whole system. Sick or Bilious Headaches, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels are prevented, relieved, and cured.

They're the best liver pill known, purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, the smallest, easiest and *best* to take. They're the *cheapest* pills you can buy, too, for they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. "Value received or no pay"—it's a plan peculiar to Dr. Pierce's medicines.

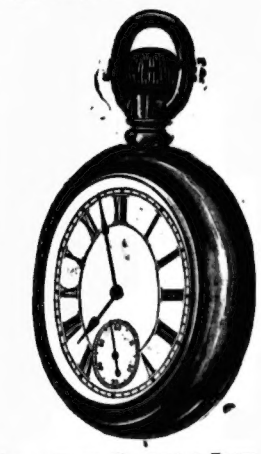
I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

WALTHAM & ELGIN WATCHES.

For "Citizen" Subscribers and Readers. For Sale by "The Citizen." Guaranteed by "The Citizen."

We have decided to revise our watch offers in such a way that each subscriber may find a watch to suit his or her taste and need. The fame of the Waltham and Elgin factories is not confined to this country. It is considered a great thing abroad to own one of these wonderful watches. THE CITIZEN has sold many watches during the past year, and they have given perfect satisfaction. In our offers we select the best examples of these watches for the money asked, and we have been remarkably successful in suiting our subscribers. We have now revised the offers so that they will be more satisfactory than they have been before. Our subscribers and readers should read the following offers carefully, and see how low we can sell these standard goods. If we don't mention just what you want, don't hesitate to write and get our figures.



NICKEL SILVER, WALTHAM OR ELGIN, $5 50.

Offer No. 31—A Men's Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus and all the latest improvements. The case is solid nickel silver, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. The usual price of this watch is $8.50 to $12 50. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $5.50.

Offer No 32—Men's size, open face, Waltham or Elgin, $12 00. This watch is just the same as No 33, but the case is dust proof and open face. The back and front screw on and off, and the watch sets by pulling on the stem. The glass in the face is bevelled plate, and strong enough to withstand any strain. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $12 00.

GOLD-FILLED ENGRAVED WATCH.

Offer No. 33—Men's size, hunting case, Waltham or Elgin, $14.35. This is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch in a case made of two plates of solid gold drawn over a plate of fine composition metal, and guaranteed by the manufacturers to wear just like gold for 15 years. The case is beautifully engraved. The works are standard Waltham or Elgin, they are jeweled, and contain stem winding and setting apparatus, and all improvements. Watch clubs and instalment men have been selling this watch right along for $38.00. We will send it by registered mail to any subscriber, old or new, for $14.35.

Offer No 34—Men's size, open face, Waltham or Elgin, $10. This is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch, whichever the subscriber may choose. It has the celebrated compensation expansion balance, patent safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus, fifteen fine jewels in solid gold settings, Breguet hair spring and all improvements. It has the finest patent regulator in the world that can be adjusted by any boy. Full instructions for using this watch go in every box, and the watch is returnable within three days if not up to the guarantee. We commend this watch to the use of all, but especially of those who require the most accurate time. The works are good for 50 years' wear, and they can be put in a gold case whenever the owner wishes. The case is made of solid nickel silver, and the back and front screw off and on, making this watch dust proof. We send this to any subscriber by insured registered mail for only $10.

Offer No. 35—Pride of Elgin, Men's size, Fancy Gold watch, open face, only $15. THE CITIZEN offers to its subscribers one of the most beautiful watches to be found in the market. The case is made of solid gold, reinforced or stiffened; thus a case is obtained which is superior to a solid gold case. This case is guaranteed to wear for 15 years, and with any decent usage will wear just like solid gold for from 25 to 30 years. It is full engraved over back, front and centre, giving this timekeeper a unique appearance, of which no adequate impression can be conveyed by a mere description. The movement (commonly called works) is jeweled according to the most scientific principles and the patent pinion and compensation balance are made of highly tempered steel. The dial or face is set with gold, and the hands are made of solid rolled gold plate, spun and wrought to the fineness and delicacy of antique lace. Since it is the latest product of the great Elgin factory, it has been fittingly named Pride of Elgin. The subscribers to THE CITIZEN deserve handsome watches and we are determined that they shall have them. This will undoubtedly prove a fortunate speculation for many of our subscribers, because such a watch readily yields $25 to $35 in cash or exchange. Don't write and ask if it is a genuine Elgin. We guarantee it and that's enough. We give you the benefit of our great discounts, and charge you, including free delivery, only $15.

"THE CITIZEN SPECIAL."

Offer No. 36—Gold watch, Men's size, $16.75. The watch and case-makers of the United States have for many years been trying to produce a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in every thing except the expense. At last this has been accomplished. The Waltham Watch Co has produced the most beautiful watch ever made; this watch is made for people who wish to carry a "thin model" watch; we mean that this watch does not take up much room in the pocket, the case being of the regular strength and thickness. The case is made of two plates of solid 14k fine, so thick that they will last 20 years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck; this feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch-makers. The ring, joint pings, thumb piece and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold, which, of course, will wear for generations. The works contain Logan's celebrated Breguet hair-spring, a regulator so plain that a child can work it; seven valuable jewels, compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and pendant setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be superfluous. The works much resemble the celebrated Waltham "Riverside" a movement known the world over. This watch is offered to THE CITIZEN subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes for his friends. Price of open face or hunting case, delivered $16.75.

SOLID GOLD, GRANGER CASE. "P. S. BARTLETT" WALTHAM.

The style of Waltham works is especially desirable where the most accurate time is required. They contain 15 jewels in solid gold settings. Breguet hair-spring, hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator, safety pinion, expansion balance, stem-winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest and greatest improvements. This movement is adjusted at the factory to temperature and positions; it is one of the finest full-plate movements in the world. We sell this movement in the following cases:

No. 37, Solid gold Brooklyn "Granger" hunting or open face, $30.00.

No. 38, Gold-filled, 15 year hunting case (engraved), $12.10.

No. 39 Gold-filled, 15 year case, open face (engraved), $18.50.

No. 40, in solid Silver Coin case (3 oz.), open face or hunting, $18.50.

No 41, in solid Nickel Silver case, dust proof, open face $12 25.

The above prices include free delivery in every instance. Remember you get the same works in the nickel as in the solid gold case. This is a great feature, because you can buy a genuine "P. S. B." in a nickel case and afterwards have it put in a gold or silver case.

LADIES' SOLID GOLD WATCH.

Offer No. 42—$22.00. This is a genuine Elgin watch in a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted to be 14k gold U. S. assay. The works are jeweled according to the latest principles, by which the best results are achieved. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship. Each watch is a stem-winder setter and contains compensation balance, patent safety pinion and tempered hair-spring. We will send this elegant timepiece to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for only $22.00.

Offer No. 43—Ladies' Gold Watch, $17.25. This is a Waltham of Elgin watch, ladies' size, neatly engraved. The works contain the same improvements as those in No. 42, and the solid gold case is made by a celebrated gold case company. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for only $17.25.

Offer No 44—Ladies' size gold watch, $13 15. This is a seven jeweled watch, in an engraved hunting case, the gold on which is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be standard, and good for at least 15 years' wear. Any lady in the land who is fortunate enough to get this watch whether she chooses Waltham or Elgin, will be proud to carry it. It is a magnificent timekeeper, and usually sells at from $18 to $25. Subscribers should sell it for $20. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $13.15.

Offer No. 45—Ladies' size gold watch, is a seven jeweled Waltham or Elgin watch in a handsome engine-turned hunting case. In this case the ring joints, thumb piece and all parts subjected to constant wear are made of solid gold. The case is called gold filled, and it is as durable as solid gold and much stronger. The manufacturers guarantee this case to wear 20 years. The works in all watches we sell are good for from 30 to 40 years. Sold to subscribers only, delivered free, for $13 75.

Offer No. 46—Ladies' size solid coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch; the works contain seven jewels, stem winder and setter and all improvements. This watch is just as good and handsome as a solid gold watch. Sold to subscribers only, delivered free, for only $9.50. The above watch is especially suitable for girls. It is full ladies' size. The Waltham and Elgin companies make no distinction between ladies' and girls' watches.

How to order a watch—Select the one you desire to purchase and mention it by number. Give your own name, Postoffice, County and State plainly written. Enclose the price of the watch by draft, Postoffice Money Order, Express Money Order, or Registered Letter, and address

"THE CITIZEN" NEWSPAPER CO.,
69 DEARBORN-ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

HER LIFE WORK ENDED.

Death at Washington of Mrs President Harrison.

PEACEFUL END OF A LONG ILLNESS

President Harrison Constantly at the Bedside of His Dying Helpmate.

His Features the Last Upon Which Her Fading Vision Rested Before Her Eyes Were Closed by the Hand of Death—Other Members of the Family Present at the Deathbed—Sketch of Mrs. Harrison's Life and the Work She Has Done

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25.—Mrs. Harrison is no more. At 1:40 a. m. Tuesday came the end. For the second time within the history of the White House a president's wife has died within its walls. Mrs. Harrison met

MRS. HARRISON.
[From her latest photograph.]

death with the patience and resignation of a devout Christian, and her last days were comparatively free from pain. For twenty-four hours the president and family had been almost constantly at her bedside awaiting the end. Monday night was without special incident, but late and early—so frequently that he could have slept but little, if at all—the president was in and out of the sick chamber and was never away for any length of time. It could hardly be said that the patient was unconscious during the evening hours, for she betrayed some signs of understanding the attempts made to relieve her last moments by partially opening her parched lips to receive the stimulating fluid applied to them from time to time. But not a drop could she swallow and the power of speech had apparently left her frame forever. In addition the physician's experienced eye noted as the evening wore on an increase in the difficulty of breathing, which was regarded as an ominous sign.

Decrease of Respiration.

Hour after hour slipped away, each leaving the patient weaker in turn, yet so gradual was the decline that it could not be said positively at any minute that she had materially failed. The measure of the ebbing tide was the respiration, which slowly sunk from about 15 at nightfall to 12 at midnight. The physician had said that if she tided over that hour she might and probably would survive until daylight. So frequent glances were cast at the clock, which was steadily ticking away the lifetime of the invalid, and there was a visible air of relief when the gong sounded 12, and one critical point was supposed to have been passed. The hope inspired by the doctor's last statement was only of short duration. About 12:30 o'clock, while he sat by Mrs. Harrison's side with his fingers lightly pressed to her pulse, his practiced eye discerned a noticeable weakness of the heart's action, followed almost immediately by a slight decrease of respiration. He notified the grief-stricken family grouped around the couch that the end appeared to be very near, and that unless she soon rallied from the stupor into which she was then drifting she could scarcely live half an hour longer.

Death Comes at Last.

Outside of the threshold the doctor took his station and waited. It was not a long time. The minutes flew like seconds, and suddenly there was an expression of heart-stricken woe, and the end had come. The president was beside his dying wife as he had been for nine hours continuously, and his were the last of the loved features her eyes dwelt upon. Her breath was labored and very slow. As the hands of the clock crept toward the next hour it grew fainter yet and less frequent, and as the timepiece marked the hour of 1:40 o'clock there was an interruption of the feeble breath, a resumption, and then a stop, this time to be eternal, and the life of Caroline Scott Harrison had gone out peacefully and quietly, and without pain. All of the family in Washington were present at the deathbed, except the three little grandchildren and the venerable Dr. Scott, the father of Mrs. Harrison. They were: President Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. McKee, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Harrison, Lieut. and Mrs. Parker, Mrs. Dimmick, and Mrs. Newcomer. In addition Mrs. Harrison's faithful maid, Josephine and Miss Davis, the trained nurse, were in the room.

MRS. HARRISON'S HISTORY.

A Woman Whose Chief Delight Was in Doing Good.

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 25.—Caroline Scott Harrison was born in Oxford, O., in 1834. Her father is Dr. John W. Scott, the then president of the young ladies' seminary at Oxford. Her early life was largely spent at that place, there she was educated and where she first met Benjamin Harrison. He was then a junior and but 18 years old. Young Harrison was a poor boy and was working his way through college. They were married Oct. 20, 1853, immediately after the close of the school year at the home of Dr. Scott. The young couple went to North Bend, O., where Mr. Harrison began the practice of law. From North Bend they removed to Indianapolis. Not having the funds necessary to keep house, the young couple engaged board at the Roll house. The young lawyer's practice increased and in 1860 he was elected reporter of the supreme court of Indiana. Twice during the war the loving wife took her two children and went to the south to see her husband, and once nursed him through a spell of sickness. While the husband was at the front Mrs. Harrison devoted her time in Indianapolis to the care and education of her children.

Model Housekeeper.

Through General Harrison's varied career his wife was his trusted adviser, but politics was never permitted to interfere with the ideal domestic life. Mrs. Harrison bore bravely the trials and annoyances incident to her husband's candidacy of 1888 and near the close of that campaign, with her furniture and carpets (but not her patience) worn out, Mrs. Harrison remarked to an intimate friend: "Well, it will be either the White House or the poor house for us now." As the wife of the president she did not go to Washington untried in its complex and peculiar social duties. As the wife of Senator Harrison she was well known among the old families there and also in the state and diplomatic circles. Mrs. Harrison was always a model housekeeper. Her remarkable talents in painting china decorations and artistic needlework were well known and she delighted to keep her hand in practice at all times, even while at the White House. Her paintings were of unusual merit for an amateur and for many years she has exhibited her work at the Indiana art exhibit held in this city annually.

Active in Church Work.

Since childhood Mrs. Harrison was a member and active worker in the Presbyterian church, and for many years she had charge of the infant department of the First Presbyterian Sunday school in this city. She was also interested in the various phases of mission work, both local and foreign, and confined her labors to no creed, and even while in Washington has kept up her interest in her work at home.

"Mrs. Harrison," said a lady who knew her well, and was numbered among her intimate friends, "was a modest, retiring woman and much disliked the glare of public life. It was as wife, mother and friend that her life was beautiful. There was no happier home, no more perfect picture of domestic content and beauty than that afforded in the Harrison household. I first became acquainted with her upon the board of managers of the Indianapolis Orphan asylum, of which she was a member for thirty-two years, her services beginning in 1860. She took active part in that work from the beginning, and was a model in what she considered her duty to the little waifs that are cared for at that institution. It fell to her, as it did to the other members, to visit the asylum one month in each year.

Did More Than Her Duty.

"During this month Mrs. Harrison visited the asylum never less than three times a week and some months would call every day. When her husband was elected president and it became necessary for the family to remove to Washington she asked leave to resign from the board, but this the board would not permit her to do It remembered that to her as well as to any other person it was indebted for the wonderful success of the asylum. After General Harrison was elected United States senator and she was called upon to spend her winter's in Washington she still had the welfare of the asylum at heart. She then declared that her summers would be spent in Indianapolis and she would still be allowed to visit the asylum during her month. This programme she always carried out."

Mrs. Harrison enjoyed having her chosen friends about her, but disliked a throng and was in no sense a society woman.

SCENES IN THE WHITE HOUSE.

Arrangements for the Funeral—Messages of Condolence.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25.—The flag at the White House was not raised Tuesday morning. The fountains in the grounds were stopped and the blinds of the windows of the mansion were drawn down. Two policemen guarded the entrance to the grounds to prevent invasion by the curious, but there was no necessity for their services. A constant but almost noiseless stream of carriages passed over the asphalt pavement driving in at the eastern entrance, and after leaving cards of condolence at the main door of the White House,

MRS. HARRISON'S FATHER.

drove out by the carriage exit to the west. Over all the government offices and over the hotels and many of the business buildings the flags were at half mast. From the hour when the White House was closed following the death of Mrs. Harrison, quiet had reigned until the usual time for opening the mansion. President Harrison retired and obtained some rest. When he reappeared Tuesday morning, he bore himself with the calmness and fortitude that comes from dependence upon a higher power and a resignation to the mandates of His will.

The Children Notified.

He was, of course, suffering greatly from the blow that had fallen, no less severe because long delayed and long expected, but his morning greeting was as much like the usual one as could have been expected. The family breakfasted together, and the little ones learned of the great loss they had sustained in the hours of sleep. They have sadly missed "Grandma" in the months that have passed, for above all other joys Mrs. Harrison appreciated the companionship and care of the children of the household. The love of both the president and herself for them was one of the beautiful and prominent features of home life in the White House. After breakfast the president retired to his room, as did the ladies, also Mrs. McKee and Mrs. Dimmick, upon whom the greater portion of the burden of the illness of Mrs. Harrison has fallen, were feeling the effects of the long strain they had undergone, and perforce sought rest and quiet. They are in no otherwise the worse and will be able soon to resume the wonted duties of life.

Connecticut has found in a junk shop the pay and muster rolls of its troops serving in the French and Indian wars. They had been lost sight of for a hundred years.

DISREGARDED ORDERS.

Frightful Wreck on the Philadelphia and Reading.

SEVEN PERSONS LOSE THEIR LIVES.

The Engineer of a Freight Engine Disobeyed His Orders and His Locomotive Came into Collision with an Express Train with Terrible Results—Two Persons Killed and Many Hurt in a Railway Wreck in Chicago.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Oct. 24.—A passenger train and a freight engine on the Philadelphia and Reading railroad collided at Flat Rock, near Manayunk, about 9:30 Monday morning, and a number of people were killed and injured. The accident was caused by the engineer of locomotive No. 538 north-bound, and alone, disobeying orders. The south-bound track being occupied the engineer was ordered to wait at Pencoyd until the south-bound express from Shamokin, due at Broad and Callowhill streets, Philadelphia, at 9:30 a. m., had passed. Disregarding this he moved northward, and just north of Manayunk tunnel met the express. A fearful crash followed. The officials report the number of killed seven and the injured at between twenty and thirty. The dead and wounded were taken to St. Timothy hospital, Roxborough.

The Killed and Injured.

The number of killed is given as seven. They are: Hon. David S. Herr of Harrisburg, Pa.; Mrs. Smith and daughter of Phœnixville, Pa.; Thomas Welch, Auburn, Pa., fireman on the express; Jacob Kilrain, Tamaqua, brakeman on train No. 538, which was composed of empty coach cars; John Stein, aged 16, newsboy; Mrs. Anna Sides of Pottsville. The injured are: William Becker, Pottstown, slightly; J. Clayton Epler, baggageman, Pottsville; Lizzie Smith, Phœnixville, slightly; Thomas Kearsley; Mr. Smith, Pottsville; M. G. Lippert, wife and daughter, Phœnixville; Rev. Mr. Hare, same, leg broken; Dr. Wright, same, both legs broken, M. Rhodes, same, slightly hurt; W. H. Halsey, Allentown, hip fractured; W. H. Gerlach, Tamaqua, trainman, wrist broken; Charles Billig, same, member of freight train crew, head injured; Thomas Fitch engineer of express, no bones broken; B. F. Scrack, Reading, head and ankle injured; Annie Kemp, Harrisburg, leg broken.

RAILWAY WRECK IN CHICAGO.

Two People Killed and a Number of Others Injured.

CHICAGO, Oct. 24.—The passenger train on the Chicago and Western Indiana railroad, which left Dearborn station at 11 o'clock Sunday night, was wrecked at Forty-seventh street. One woman was instantly killed and a great many were seriously injured. The point where it occurred was the crossing of the Western Indiana and Grand Trunk roads. The train consisted of two baggage cars and the smoker, a day coach and several sleepers. The engine, both baggage cars, and the smoker went over the crossing in safety, but the day coach climbed the frog, was derailed and fell over on its side. Two sleeping coaches left the track, but no one in either of them were injured.

An Awful Scene.

A wild scene followed the overturning of the day coach. Screams of women and children and groans of men added horror to the situation. The work of rescue was begun at once. Those who escaped injury set to work to extricate the dead and wounded. As soon as Lieutenant Fowler of the Forty-eighth Street station heard of the accident he rushed to the scene with five patrol wagons and hook and ladder No. 18, with axes and crowbars, and began to chop the people out and pry timbers out of their way. Mrs. McDonald was sitting in a seat beside Mrs. James E. Graham of Bancrot, Ia., and Mr. McDonald was standing beside them when the crash came. Mr. McDonald, who is a conductor on the Belt line, tried to save his wife, but she was thrown out of the window, and when he found her she was minus her head and an arm.

Begged To Be Killed.

James Johnson, who had both legs cut off was held in the arms of a friend named Assan. Johnson was conscious and piteously begged his friend to kill him. George Washburne, the engineer, and Fred Schultze, the fireman of the wrecked train, were placed under arrest by the police and taken to the Forty-second Street station. It is not held that either of them is in any way responsible, their detention being merely a formality pending the inquest. H. H. Hallett, the conductor in charge of the train, was slightly hurt, and his wife, who was with him, was also hurt. Her baby fell from her arms when the shock came and escaped injury. Most of the injured were taken to Mercy hospital. Jonnson died of his injuries Monday morning.

Three Tramps Killed in a Wreck.

CLARKS, Neb., Oct. 24.—A freight train on the Union Pacific was wrecked early Monday morning at Havens, eight miles east of Clarks, and a number of cars were piled up and completely destroyed. It was at first thought that no lives were lost, but while the wrecking crews were clearing away the debris they discovered the remains of three men buried under a mass of timbers and twisted iron. The bodies were removed, but none of the dead men have yet been identified. It is supposed they were tramps stealing a ride on the wrecked train.

Church Gutted by Fire.

LYONS, Ia., Oct. 24.—While services were being held in the First Methodist Episcopal church fire was discovered in the loft and belfry. It is thought to have started from the furnace and followed the hot air tubes. Through the coolness of the pastor, Rev. Manning, the congregation was dismissed in safety. Insufficient water pressure and the headway the fire had gained hampered the firemen so that the main structure, a two-story brick, valued at $12,000, was gutted by the flames. It is insured for $4,500.

Another Game for Boston.

BOSTON, Oct. 24.—The championship base ball game Saturday between Boston and Cleveland resulted in another victory for the beaneaters, the score standing 9 to 4. The series is nine games instead of seven and it looks like it might end in this city with five straight for Boston.

It Runs in the Family.

ITHACA, N. Y., Oct. 24.—William Wattles, aged about 30, committed suicide Sunday night by hanging. His uncle drowned himself recently and one or two other members of the family were suicides.

AMERICAN WHEELMEN.

The National Racing Board Accepts the Records Made by Windle.

CHICAGO, Oct. 24.—The national racing board of the League of American Wheelmen, which has been in session for the past two days at the Great Northern hotel, concluded its sittings Sunday. It was decided that the records made by W. W. Windle of

WILLIE W. WINDLE.

Milbury, Mass., for the one mile flying race made in 2:02 3-5 against time and the one mile standing start of 2:05 3-5 together with his two miles in 4:28 3-5, the flying half mile in :57 4-5 and the five-mile record in 11:41 were accepted by the board.

Mr. J. S. Johnson's record of 1:56 3-5 for a mile at Independence, Ia., on a kite-shaped track, paced by a running horse with a screen, was returned on the ground that the application was not in conformity with the rules. It was the sentiment of the board that when the application is brought before it in proper form it will be accepted as a special record in a class by itself. The board also considered a number of revisions in the racing rules looking to the more thorough control of bicycle racing for next year.

Very Deliberate Suicide.

BOSTON, Oct. 24.—At 1:30 o'clock Friday morning Officer Horton found on the Charles river wall at the end of Clarendon street a bundle made up of a woman's straw hat, shoes, jersey waist and skirt. On it was an envelope containing the following words on a slip of paper: "Miss Belle Marchbank, 24 Faxon street; born 1871; 21 years, 6 months, 7 days. Died Oct. 20, 1892. Good-by to all." Later the girl's body was found in the river dressed in underclothing and a loose calico wrapper. The deceased lived with her father and stepmother, who are eminently respectable people. It is said that since she had an attack of typhoid fever in 1891 the girl had not seemed right in her mind and had often been despondent.

Terrible Storm at Sea.

LONDON, Oct. 24.—The Guion steamship Alaska, which New York on Oct. 15 for Liverpool, arrived Monday's in Queenstown after a terrible passage. The weather in crossing was terrific, especially on Thursday last, when the storm raged fiercely, and the vessel had a difficult time making any progress at all. The Alaska had trouble with her engines on the Tuesday after leaving port, which necessitated a stoppage of ninety minutes. The engines fortunately were in good order before the height of the storm came on, otherwise the delay might have been longer. It is said the storm has hindered the passage of all vessels now on the ocean.

Horrible Murder at Sedalia, Missouri.

SEDALIA, Mo., Oct. 24.—The body of Johanna Schellman, a servant girl in the employ of Mayor Stevens, was found lying in a ditch on Seventeenth street, near Kentucky avenue, at daylight Monday morning. Death had been caused by choaking and a knife thrust in the neck, but the girl's torn and mutilated hands showed that there had been a terrible struggle and that she had grasped her assailant's knife repeatedly to protect herself from its thrusts. It is belived that the girl was assaulted by some person and died defending her honor. There is no clue to the murderer.

Makes Serious Charges.

LONDON, Oct. 24.—A dispatch from Paris to the Reuter Telegram Co. states that the manager of a French factory in Dahomy has informed a reporter of The Figaro that a German firm supplied King Behanzin, of Dahomey, with 4,000 rifles and three field pieces with which to carry on war against the French. The German firm took in exchange for the arms a number of slaves, the last batch of which was consigned by the Dahomeyans to the Germans on the 5th of May last, and shipped under the supervision of the German consul at Whydah.

Believed in Spiritualism.

PARIS, Oct. 24.—The contents of a remarkable manuscript left by Victor Hugo have been made public. The manuscript is dated Feb. 28, 1851, describes experiences at a spiritualistic seance. The comments on the seance indicate that he believed in spiritualism. He says that he "refrained from using spirit verses in order to preserve his work to personal impress."

Notorious Criminal to Die.

PARIS, Oct. 24.—Grampon, a notorious criminal and noted as the leading perpetrator of a number of burglaries, has been sentenced to death for murder. Others of his gang have been sentenced to imprisonment for long terms.

M. Larsen, a wealthy Danish banker, so strikingly resembles the czar of Russia that he came to imagine that he was really the czar and fear of assassination unsettled his mind. He is now in a lunatic asylum.

The greatest stamp collectors in the world are Philippe Ferrari, son of the late Duchess de Galliera, and the czar, whose collection is said to be worth $600,000.

A verdict for $10,000 damages for breach of promise of marriage was returned in the United States District court at Graham, Tex., on Saturday, in favor of Miss Mary Etta Peale of Cincinnati, against Dr. G. A. Cristler of Texas.

Oliver Curtis Perry, the desperado who made an attempt to hold up a New York Central railway train after the western fashion, tried to escape from the Auburn penitentiary Saturday night and was knocked senseless by a guard. His recovery is doubtful.

Snow fell in the central part of Great Britain Sunday.

Wilson G. Hunt, the New York millionaire, is under treatment for senile dementia.

The engagement of the Russian emperor's eldest son and heir to Princess Marie of Greece is announced. The couple is first cousins.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Important Happenings Boiled Down for the Busy Reader.

An ostrich raiser of Honolulu will exhibit a bird at the World's fair that is a wonder and a terror. He is 8 ft. 6 in. high, weighs 380 pounds, and can kick twenty-four times—more or less—during the snap of a kodak. He is named Jumbo.

Taunton, Mass., has had a woman, Mrs. Mary L. Sproat, in her probate office for twenty-five years, and the members of the county bar presented Mrs. Sproat with a purse a few days ago to mark the twenty-fifth anniversary of her service.

J. M. Boyd & Co.'s flouring mill at Hillsboro, O., was destroyed by fire. Loss, $80,000; insurance, $30,000.

Count Bozenta, whose wife is Mme. Modjeska, is working on a book about Polish celebrities.

The Archbishop of Canterbury will read no letters on Sunday. For thirty years, it is said, his grace has refused to allow any Sunday delivery to be made at his country residence.

The university of Michigan numbers among its students two young Chinese girls, Mary Stone and Ada Kahn, whose homes are in the interior of the flowery kingdom. For the convenience of their American friends they have exchanged their own names for the ones above mentioned.

Fire raged in the cypress swamp near Frankford, Del. The loss of next year's huckleberry crop will be at least $15,000.

Frank Thistle, wanted at Kansas City for the larceny of $1,200 worth of diamonds, was arrest at Chicago.

During a quarrel with his wife a farmer named Bauman, living near Commanda, Ont., stabbed the woman seriously and then blew his brains out with a shotgun.

After a lapse of more than thirty years, the photographs of more than 1,000 Union soldiers have been exhumed from the dead letter department of the United States postoffice at Washington.

Financial disaster has overtaken the Bristol, Pa., rolling mills with the result that an assignment is contemplated. The liabilities of the company are about $110,000, and assets are estimated at $70,000. It is said a new company will soon be formed.

* * *

Rain caused the postponement of the bicycle race between Lumsden of Chicago and Johnson of Minneapolis, which was to have been pulled off at Jacksonville, Ills.

Directum covered a mile in the unprecedented time of 2:11¼ in a race at Nashville, securing thereby the world's record in a contest and the stallion championship for 3-year-olds.

The Marquand family of New York own the most costly piano ever built. It was designed and painted by Alma Tadema, and cost $46,000.

The Grand Duke Paul of Russia is so tall that he is obliged to carry his bed with him, as he cannot find one at any hotel long enough to hold all of him.

In retaliation for the statement by Dr. Lombroso, the Italian scholar, that "it is almost impossible to find a perfectly sincere woman," a leading woman's club in Philadelphia has solemnly resolved that "it is as natural for the average man to lie as to eat."

The clay model of the statue of General George B. McClellan, which is to be erected in Philadelphia, has been scrutinized by Vice President Morton and Major McClellan, brother of "Little Mac," and they regard the likeness excellent.

S. M. Inman of Atlanta, Ga., has presented his beautiful family residence in that city to a ladies' commission to be used as an orphan asylum. He accompanied the deed of gift by a check for $30,000 as a maintenance fund.

Fire totally destroyed the Phœnix furniture factory at Rockford, Ills., causing a loss of $60,000.

Queen Victoria has a Sevres desert service which is valued at $250,000. She carries the key of the cabinet containing it in her pocket.

* * *

Emin Pasha is reported to be in destitute circumstances and is living with an Arab at Lahore, being unable to leave until he gets help.

The czar is said to have lately grown thin and nervous.

A young Japanese student has just entered the Oak Ridge institute of North Carolina for the purpose of taking a full literary and business course.

John Baird of Richmond, Me., is a veteran of Waterloo. He enlisted in the British army when 14 years of age, and is now hale and vigorous at 92.

The 23,000 newspapers in America employ 200,000 men.

A few days ago at Quebec twelve brothers and five sisters had their pictures taken in a group. They are the children of a couple, both living, named Colman, are all grown and have families.

It is officially stated in Madrid that the new commercial treaty between Spain and the United States which covers trade in the Antilles is favorable to Spanish industries.

British Home Secretary Asquith informed a deputation of radicals that the government had decided to permit meetings in Trafalgar square but that precautions would be taken to insure order.

About two thousand stump speakers are at present said to be at work in this campaign.

India has one missionary to 275,000 people. Persia one to 300,000 and Thibet one to 2,000,000.

Mars, says R. J. Crowley, the English scientist, is probably in communication with other planets.

A train was stalled by the snow in New England the other day. It was on the Mount Washington road.

The cemeteries in London cover 2,000 acres and the land they occupy represents a capital of $16,000,000.

Lincoln university, the colored college at Lincoln, Chester County, Pa., has reopened with 250 students enrolled.

The will of the late George Fowler, a very wealthy provision packer and merchant of Liverpool, contains bequests of £65,000 to to the Salvation Army and £45,000 to ther charities in England and Ireland.

A professional billiard expert of New York prophesies that two-ball billiards will be the great professional game within the next few years.

* * *

The late General John Pope left an estate of about $25,000 or $30,000 to his children.

The German troops in East Africa are to be reinforced with 1,000 additional soldiers.

Frank Griebel, a constable, was killed near Mascoutah, Ill., by the accidental discharge of his gun.

Probably the tallest G. A. R. veteran is William P. Boyne of Green county, Pa., who stands 7 ft. in his stocking. During the war he was a private in the Twenty-second Pennsylvania cavalry.

Rev. Ng. Poore Chew, a native Chinaman, 36 years old, and a graduate of the San Francisco Theological seminary, has been ordained a minister in the Presbyterian church.

General O. O. Howard, who is shortly to visit Europe, will devote part of his time to collecting materials for a life of Queen Isabella.

Exhibitions in British colonies are generally a success, but the South African and International exhibition, just opened at Kimberley, is especially interesting. It is the largest display of the kind ever held in south Africa and is housed in handsome buildings, attractively situated in the public gardens.

China is about to send a special commission to St. Petersburg for the purpose of negotiating a Russo-Chinese commercial treaty.

Several thousand of the cotton operatives at Heywood, in Dancashire, have been given notice by the mill-owners that their wages will be reduced 5 per cent, the reduction to take effect two weeks hence. A strike will probably result.

The College of Pharmacy of the city of New York has bought the most complete herbarium in the United States. It is the collection of Mr. Canby, of Baltimore, and embraces over 60,000 specimens. It was got at less than its value, which is $20,000.

Lewis Parish is under arrest at Terre Haute, Ind., for swindling Fred Harris, of Sullivan, Ill.

* * *

The Stewart iron works at Wichita, Kan., were damaged $15,000 by fire.

A couple were married twice within one hour near Poplar Bluffs, Mo., recently. The bride's father was asleep when the first ceremony was performed, and the second was for his ben .

A dishwashing machine in a London hotel can, with two persons to attend it, wash 1,000 dishes an hour.

The Stewart stucco and cement works at Colorado City, Colo., were destroyed by fire. The whole plant was valued at $75,000.

A dispatch from Calcutta says that the present tea crop in the Assam valley is the shortest on record. The decrease compared with that of 1891 is upward of 3,000,000 pounds. Rain is much wanted.

The Clifton hotel at Lisbon, Ia., was destroyed by fire.

Switzerland is building its first sugar refinery.

The Canadian government is to follow our example in making postal cards of various sizes.

Colonel Ham of Georgia is campaigning in Texas for Governor Hogg.

A postal card was sold in Paris for $50 a short time ago. It had gone around the world after the person to whom it was addressed and bore seventy-two postmarks.

The county commissioners of Carbon county, Pa., last week sold 10,000 acres of unredeemed mountain land. Some of it sold for less than 3 cents an acre.

The skeleton of an Indian was unearthed at Charlotte, N. C., a few days ago.

Professor E. N. Horsford of Cambridge, the great believer in Ericsson as the true discoverer of America, has received from the king of Denmark the decoration of a knight of the Royal Order of Dannebrog.

Governor Eagle of Arkansas, who has been seriously ill at Richmond, Ky., for the past three months, is now rapidly recovering.

Calverley, the young Toronto athlete, who walked over Niagara Falls on a wire cable, is going to repeat the performance next July with a newspaper man on his back.

* * *

Eugene Boyer was drowned while duck hunting on Lake Antoine, near Iron Mountain, Mich.

Joseph Sucrum, an Englishman, was instantly killed at the Little coal mines near Oakland City, Ind., by falling coal.

Ex-Speaker Reed was 53 years old last week.

Ex-Governor Curtin and ex-Governor Beaver of Bellefonte have joined others of that vicinity in signing a paper favoring the enactment of a local option law by the next legislature of Pennsylvania.

Typhoid fever is epidemic at Zacatecas, Mex., where 130 persons died last week.

When Renan first offered his studies on Buddhism to The Revue des Deux Mondes the editor returned the article with a note reading: "It is impossible that people could be so stupid."

Peter Grant, a farmer, was killed by a train near Columbus, Kan.

Mrs. E. Burd Grubb has been elected ensign of her husband's old regiment, the Twenty-third New Jersey.

Bert Mack was drowned by the overturning of a sailboat near Rhineland, Wis.

Mayor Grant is wanted as the president of a syndicate of Kentucky distillers whose whisky output is 250,000 barrels a year, on which is paid a tariff of $11,000,000.

The Harvard faculty has announced that during the fall and winter practical courses will be given to medical practitioners in bacteriological diagnosis of Asiatic cholera. Imported germs will be used.

Father Martin, the newly elected general of the Jesuits, is hardly 50 years old, and is the youngest chief that order has had for a century.

H. J. Wilson of San Francisco, supposed to be a wealthy man of about 40 years of age, was asphyxiated in his room at the Manhattan hotel, Atlantic City, N. J.

WHENEVER I see Hood's Sarsaparilla now I want to bow and say

Mrs. Paisley.

'Thank You'

I was badly affected with **Eczema** and **Scrofula Sores,** covering almost the whole of one side of my face, nearly to the top of my head. Running sores discharged from both ears. My eyes were very bad, the eyelids so sore it was painful opening or closing them. For nearly a year I was deaf. I went to the hospital and had an operation performed for the removal of a cataract from one eye. One day my sister brought me

Hood's Sarsaparilla

which I took, and gradually began to feel better and stronger, and slowly the sores on my eyes and in my ears healed. I can now hear and see as well as ever." MRS. AMANDA PAISLEY, 176 Lander Street, Newburgh, N. Y.

HOOD'S PILLS cure all Liver Ills, jaundice, sick headache, biliousness, sour stomach, nausea.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.

T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

THE CITIZEN.

JOHN F. FINERTY,
CHIEF EDITOR.

Office, McCormick Block, 69 Dearborn-st.

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CHICAGO, OCTOBER 29, 1892.

AMUSEMENTS.

Following are the announcements for the principal places of amusement during the coming week:

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.
Randolph-st. between Clark and LaSalle—"Friends."

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE.
Corner Clark and Washington Streets.—"Ali Baba."

COLUMBIA THEATRE.
Monroe street, between Clark and Dearborn—Nellie McHenry.

M'VICKER'S THEATRE.
Madison street, between Dearborn and State—Thomas W. Keane.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
Clark-st., between Washington and Randolph—"Incog."

HAYMARKET THEATRE.
West Madison-st., between Halsted and Union—Capt. Hearne, U.S.A."

HAVLIN'S THEATRE.
Wabash avenue and Nineteenth street—"The Limited Mail."

NATIONAL PANORAMA.
Wabash-av. and Hubbard-court—Battle of Gettysburg. Open from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m., Sundays included.

LIBBY PRISON WAR MUSEUM.
Wabash avenue, between Fourteenth and Sixteenth streets. Open daily and Sundays from 8 a.m. to 10 p.m.

"We must tolerate one another, or else tolerate the common enemy."—*Henry Grattan.*

CHICAGO TO THE FRONT.

Last week Chicago crowned itself with laurels destined to be immortal. It convinced not only this country (of which it is the second capital) but also the entire continent, as well as the whole civilized world that for undertaking mighty enterprises and carrying them out to a triumphant issue the Lake City has no possible peer or rival. The splendid parades and monster gatherings; the banquets where wit and elcquence revelled as limpidly as ever they did in the Roman forum or in the Parthenon of Athens; the enthusiasm displayed by all citizens alike in decorating long lines of streets with the well loved Stars and Stripes; the thoughtful deference paid to international feeling in flanking "old glory" with the Spanish and the Portugueses,the Irish and Italian banners; the perfect unanimity with which everybody worked to make the series of demonstrations a success, have contributed to give Chicago a very high place in the esteem of every visitor who had come hither last week to enjoy its hospitality.

Never in this country before was there such a magnificent spectacle. One may search in vain for the record of a meeting at which almost 150,000 persons had sitting accommodations; on the platform of which so many distinguished Americans gathered from the forty four States of the Union, comprising a vice-president of the Nation, a cardinal and several other prelates of the Catholic church, ministers of various other denominations, including the Hebrew; cabinet ministers and European diplomatists, judicial dignitaries of the Supreme Court of Washington, and governors of States, senators and congressmen, admirals and generals, editors and scholars, poets and orators, and scores of celebrities equally eminent in other walks of life. Chicago had the good fortune to listen to the silver elcquence of Henry Watterson, to the subtle and sparkling oratory of Chauncey Depew, to the beautiful prayers of Cardinal Gibbons and Bishop Fowler, and later on in the evening to the learned and patriotic discourse of Archbishop Ireland of St. Paul. The intellect of the entire country had, in fact, come to take up its camping ground on the shores of Lake Michigan. The cream of the American mind in all its youth and richness was with us—crowned with a brilliant glory. Hundreds of men, whose names are household words throughout the length and breadth of this continent, walked our streets, and were housed in our hotels. Each of these on his return homeward will be a missionary on behalf of the World's Fair. He will let his friends and neighbors into the secret of Chicago's ever-growing greatness. He will assure them that no better choice could have been made for the site of the Columbian Exposition; that in no other city is the spirit of American grit and progress so splendidly exemplified, and that, taken all in all, Chicago will in the year 1893 acquit herself worthily and creditably of the task which the Nation so trustfully committed to her hands—the high and the responsible task of exhibiting the arts of peace to the denizens of the civilized universe, and thus proving the almost incredible progress made by Americans in every department of commerce and industry since they flung the incubus of alien rule from their limbs, and willed that they should be free! To the millions of strangers who will visit Jackson Park next year, Chicago will also prove what and how many resourceful emporiums are situated in what was once called the "wild and woolly west," but what is now admitted to be the pioneer of the greater glory of our immense Republic.

Captious critics, who some weeks ago, with the malicious instincts of evil prophets, foretold the failure of our Columbian celebrations, have been sadly disappointed in their ghoulish anticipations. Even Mr. Joseph Howard, who considers New York the city of the gods, and Fifth avenue a patch of Paradise stolen from the skies, had to admit that the magnificence of Chicago actually staggered him. It has staggered and shall yet stagger even more æsthetic New Yorkers than the top-lofty and cockolorumistic Joe. On the whole, Chicagoans can look back with feelings of the deepest satisfaction to the magnificent turnout which took place last week in their city. The success which attended the dedication of the Fair will inevitably lift Chicago to the level of one of the great cities of the universe.

DEATH OF MRS. HARRISON.

No partisan feeling should prevent the general public from sympathizing, and sympathizing deeply, with President Harrison in the domestic bereavement he has just suffered. He has lost, almost in her prime, one of the best of wives and mothers, and one of the best beloved women that ever made the White House radiant with her smiles. It is sad to think how little Death cares for those in high positions; he spares them no more than he does the poverty stricken and the lowly. He shows no more leniency to the prince than to the peasant; and mows down with equal unconcern the pauper and the peer. It is well that it should be so. Wealth and station give too much power to men over their fellows; if they gave those who possess them power over death, this earth would be only a vast purgatory for the poor.

Few ladies ever occupied the same position in the White House that Mrs. Harrison did, who graced it better, or who shed a more benign influence around it. We have yet to hear that a harsh word ever proceeded from her lips while she occupied the position of the first lady in the land. Without the charms of extreme youth or striking beauty, she possessed the far greater charms of a good heart, a benevolent disposition, and a well balanced mind. She was not one of those women, unfortunately too plentiful, whose heads are so often turned by a sudden turn of fortune's wheel, and who forget in their prosperity their friends of less favored days. She was as approachable and as humble in the White House as she had been in her modest home in Indiana.

"Blest are those
Whose blood and judgment are so well commingled
That they are not a pipe for fortune's finger
To sound what stop she please."

To Mr. Harrison, his wife's sickness and death must have been sore trials indeed. Coming as they did in the midst of all the excitement of a presidential campaign, made their burthen all the harder to bear. But he let no political matters interfere with his duty to one with whom he had lived so long and so happily. Day and night, for long months, he hardly left her bedside. Never, perhaps, has a man in his position suffered a more bitter domestic bereavement, and never has any man carried himself through it with more humility to the will of Providence, or more devotion to the sufferer. The greatest enemy that Mr. Harrison could possibly have, must acknowledge his heroic devotion to his suffering wife in her long and trying illness, and admire him for not having allowed political matters to interfere with the duty he owed to her who had been so long a participator in his sorrows and his joys.

BLAINE ON THE IRISH VOTE.

The recent speech of Mr. James G. Blaine will furnish Irish and Irish-American voters with much healthy food for reflection. In the heat and turmoil of an electioneering campaign partisanship sometimes blinds the eyes of men to the great issues and the fundamental principles of political programmes. Thousands adhere to party lines because they belong to a party, and are supposed to vote the party's ticket—no matter what national interests may be at stake in the contest. In the present campaign local and State allegiance on the part of thousands of Irish and Irish-American voters to the Democracy should not debar them from subscribing to the National Republican ticket. They should support the present administration, and help to guarantee its continued lease of power not only as sincere citizens of this Republic whose interests they have at heart, but also as the children of a race that should rejoice at seeing its arch-enemy, England, licking the dust in the commercial and industrial arenas of the universe.

If Irishmen here cannot fight England, they can at least join in the patriotic work of crippling English commerce. THE CITIZEN advisedly uses the adjective "patriotic" in this connection; for the downfall of England will practically mean in the course of years the complete triumph and freedom of Ireland. Now, any Irishman, who supports an administration, the policy of which has been highly prejudicial to British trade, will be by the adoption of such an attitude rendering loyal services not only to the land of his adoption, but also to that of his birth. Mr. Blaine has put this entire question so clearly and so logically before the public that THE CITIZEN cannot do otherwise than reproduce the most salient passages of his elcquent address:

"I have a word to say about the Irish vote. I see it stated that the Democrats boast of having the mass of them in their ranks this year. It is one of the mysteries of our politics that a question which interests England so supremely, which is canvassed almost as much in London as it is in New York, should have the Irish vote on the side of Great Britain. If the Irish vote were solidly for Protection they could defy the machinations of the Democratic party for Free Trade and throw their influence on the side of the home market of America against the tide of the foreign markets of England. I know this appeal has been frequently made to the Irish voters, but I make it with emphasis now, for I am unwilling to believe that with the light of knowledge before them they will deliberately be on the side of their former oppressors. I think I shall rely on my good friend Egan, the brilliant and successful Minister to Chili—whom I feel especially glad to meet at Mr. Reid's table this evening—I think I must rely on him to intercede with his countrymen, his countrymen in two senses, not to aid the Democratic party in lowering the standard and the wages of American labor by their potential votes and their potential numbers."

With these views every Irish or Irish-American of the land, not blinded by party prejudice, will heartily concur. If he love England for the tyranny she has exercised over our people at home, and for the scaffolds she has raised on the ashes of liberty everywhere, let us vote Free Trade for her commerce in this country. If we are resolved on punishing her for her infamies, let us hasten the advent of the New Zealander to the ruins of London Bridge by destroying her looms and closing up her factories.

THE ANGLO-CLEVELAND TICKET.

Those who think that England has little influence in this country, are under a thick cloud of mental darkness. It is safe to say that England has more influence in America than have all the other foreign nations of the world put together. The study of the workings of English influence in America during the last eight years, would form a most instructive and profitable occupation, especially for such of our countrymen as vote the Democratic ticket. They need no very subtle or cultivated understandings to be able to pursue this study, and to grasp easily that which it reveals. They will see in what a slow, but very sure way England has worked for many years until at last she has succeeded in committing almost half the people of this country—or what amounts to the same thing, the party that controls almost half the votes of the country—to free trade.

In 1884 neither the tariff nor free trade was an issue. Mr. Cleveland carefully abstained, and the Democratic party also refrained from making either the tariff or free trade an issue in the campaign of '84. In 1888, however, inspired by Mr. Cleveland's growing boldness in denouncing the tariff, the Democratic platform became more free trade than ever it had been before; until at last in 1892, all disguises are thrown away, and free trade, or its equivalent, is boldly and bodily cast in the teeth of the astonished nation!

Now this is as much England's work as is the Liverpool and Manchester canal. The Democratic party has become, through the treachery and tricks of some of its leaders, an out and out and bonafide worker in the interests of England. No American uninspired by English influence could ever have either originated, or consented to this sentence in the Democratic platform as adopted at the Chicago convention of 1892 that nominated Mr. Cleveland for president:

"We denounce Republican protection as a fraud—a robbery of the great majority of the American people for the benefit of the few."

Never before did any American party put in its platform, or in any way utter anything so monstrous as this. Never since the foundation of this Republic did any body of men so stultify themselves, or show so plainly the influence of foreign teaching. If all the worst, most bigoted and most America-hating of English Tories were gathered in conclave, they could not frame a more sweeping resolution than the one just quoted. If all the enemies of America were to try their utmost, it is questionable if they could concoct anything that would more fully show forth their hate for the best interests of this country. Never before has a platform been adopted by the Democratic party that could be said to be absolutely un-American. In 1884 the Democratic platform could, by no distortion of meaning, be said to advocate free trade. In 1888, their platform was not a free trade one; but in 1892 it is free trade undisguised; for, as any one capable of thinking must know, tariff for revenue only means free trade. There was a tariff for revenue before the war, but it afforded no protection to American industries; it was such a tariff as England and other foreign countries would be now perfectly well pleased with.

It is sad to know how party spirit destroys patriotism, and makes men blind to the well-being and interests of their country. There is not a man in America so ignorant as not to know the enormous benefit that a protective tariff has been to the country: how it has been the principal means of bringing about that enormous growth in wealth and population which has made America a phenomenon among the nations of the earth. And, most remarkable of all, how this prosperity has been brought about without increasing the cost of the general necessaries of life. If any man in the Free Trade party remembers a time when the necessaries of life were generally cheaper than they are now, and when labor was generally better remunerated, THE CITIZEN would like to hear from him.

The perseverance with which England has worked for quarter of a century to break down the American tariff laws, affords an example of tenacity of purpose rarely if ever exhibited in the history of the world. She, above all other nations, and more than any other, has the destruction of our tariff laws most at heart. She, in their absence, would be the great supplier of America's needs; she would come in for more of our trade than perhaps all other foreign countries in the world. She sees a gigantic prize in her trade with America, and has put forth gigantic efforts to get it. Her exertions have not been altogether in vain, for she has at least captured one powerful American party—a party that seems more interested in her prosperity than in that of the country to which it owes allegiance. The sentence from the Democratic platform of 1892 may have been written by an American, but it was inspired by England.

A NATION'S PROGRESS.

The four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of this continent is a befitting occasion for saying a word or two about the wonderful progress made within a comparatively recent period by the portion of its wide confines over which floats the Star Spangled Banner. Our National progress is so self-evident that it would be a work of superorogation to discuss it. Our material or commercial progress is questioned by some self-opinionated writers who for mere party purposes seek to prove that this country is marching on to red financial ruin under its present administration. According to these wiseacres, Americans may as well go rainbow-chasing as to hope to attain prosperity by protection or reciprocity.

The bat-like blindness of some of these "critics" is truly deplorable. The wide awake ingenuity of the majority of them in closing their eyes to the prosperity they will not see, may in the abstract be admired as another sample of the superior calibre of the great American mind even in party battles; but it will not all the same debar the people at large from finding out for themselves the truth on the actual condition of things. As the proof of the pudding is in the eating thereof, so may Republican legislation be judged by its results. The increase in our exports since the Reciprocity treaties have been negotiated has been most considerable. The total value of our exports to the countries to the south of us during that time was over $42,000,000, as compared with $34,000,000 for the corresponding preceding period, or in other words an increase of over $8,000,000. The business results of the Reciprocity measures passed under the Harrison administration have been enormous. Even English companies in Brazil are now purchasing their supplies largely in our markets in order to secure the benefit of the reduction of 25 per cent in duties.

The policy of Protection has been none the less advantageous to the best interests of the United States. A German statesman and a French special government commissioner, among countless other authorities, have testified to this fact: "The prosperity of the States," exclaimed Bismarck in the German Reichstag, "is mainly due to its protective laws." "The American laboring classes," wrote the deputy, Paul Daschanel, after an official investigation of the matter in this country, "are far better paid, better fed, better clothed, better taught and happier than those of most countries in Europe."

In presence of such authorities and irrefutable evidence it would be folly to imagine that Protection and Reciprocity are evils to be removed. On the contrary they are priceless boons which—now that we have them—should never be allowed to slip from our grasp.

MR. JOHN MORLEY AND THE EVICTION CAMPAIGN.

The eviction campaign, to which special allusion was made in THE CITIZEN some time ago, is, it seems, assuming still larger and larger proportions in Ireland as weeks go by. The most alarming feature of the campaign is the fact that the forces of the crown are being employed in driving the hapless people from their homes. It is the same old story over again. Landlordism today in Ireland is propped up by the same pillars which held it together for several generations, and without which it would long since have tottered irrevocably to its fall. Those arch thieves, the overwhelming majority of whom have no more claim to the land they own than Hottentots have to Harlem, are still lords and masters within the confines of the four seas of Ireland. They can still fling hundreds of helpless families on the roadside, and turn scores of villages or townlands into howling wildernesses; for they have at their back the paid myrmidons of Dublin castle who are as ready now as they always were to carry out the behests of these territorial Shylocks.

In acting thus, the Gladstonian government is betraying in a most flagrant fashion the confidence reposed in it by a large number of Irishmen. Mr. Gladstone and his friends, before they took office, promised that under their administration a message of peace would be forwarded right away to Ireland. These gentlemen were placed in power by Irish votes, and yet they have not redeemed the promises in regard to Ireland which they some months ago so solemnly made in letters to the press and in speeches from platforms. They have not only not sent a message of peace—they have indirectly proclaimed war on many an Irish household by their conduct in countenancing and supporting with their soldiery and police the pestiferous land sharks who are resolved on extirpating thousands of Irish souls from their hearthsides and their homes.

THE CITIZEN has always believed in the personal honesty and political integrity of Mr. John Morley. It has always given him the credit of being a true friend of Ireland. That belief is now, however, under a severe strain, and will continue to be so so long as the chief secretary remains officially connected with the actual government in its support of the landlords. If Mr. Morley is overruled by the other members of the cabinet in the particular Irish policy he would wish to see adopted, he should, of course, resign his post, and retire at once from Dublin Castle. Should he persist in retaining his position, he must not think that his past blameless record will shield him from the indignation of a people whom he promised to defend, but whom he would in that case be delivering up to the mercies of their hereditary enemies.

One of the practical ways—in fact, the only practical way under present circumstances by which he and his colleagues could prove that they were not on the side of these landlord fiends, would be a refusal on the part of the authorities to lend any military or police force to the carrying out of further evictions. By assuming such a passive attitude they would make evictions impossible, till the time should come when the Irish Legislature would have to settle the problem by passing a radical measure abolishing the entire system of landlordism in the country.

THE CITIZEN hopes that this attitude will be assumed—ere it be too late. The best friends of Ireland have already almost exhausted their patience in sight of the awful spectacle of this continued eviction of their race from the soil of its forefathers. It is time and more than time that this fiendish business was put a stop to, and forever!

A FREE TRADE FALSEHOOD.

A speech by some one called Elliot was quoted in the Chicago *Times* of Oct. 15. Mr. Elliott said that "the tariff schedule of the United States of 1890 is against the workingman in every case. The lower the grade of goods imported, the higher the duty." There never was a greater untruth uttered than this. Every one who knows anything worth knowing about the tariff, knows that the McKinley bill, as a general rule, makes the most costly imported articles pay the highest duty. Why does not the *Times*, and why do not all the free trade papers print the McKinley tariff bill in full, and show the public how it has "robbed" them? If the McKinley tariff is such a monstrous thing as they say, one would think that all the free trade journals would be only too glad to print it in full many times a week, so that the public could be made fully aware of its monstrosity. The Republican press of this city does not seem to be afraid of publishing the McKinley bill in full, for it has done so more than once. But not one of the free trade journals has, to our knowledge, ever printed it in full. The reason they have not printed it will be readily understood.

THE Free Trade party is every day going deeper and deeper into the mire. It is every day making itself more and more ridiculous. It now comes out boldly and says that Protection is unconstitutional! Mr. Stevenson, Democratic nominee for vice-president, said so in Brooklyn on Wednesday evening last, and endorses the Free Trade plank adopted in the Chicago convention, which says that "Protection of American industries is a fraud." Never before in any presidential campaign have the Free Trade party said that Protection was unconstitutional, and it has taken them thirty years to find out that it was!

CHICAGO out-Chicagoed herself last week. In her gorgeous Columbian ceremonials she has knocked spots out of New York. Few persons will now be found to dispute the fact that our Lake City is destined one day to become the metropolis of this great nation.

THE San Francisco *Monitor*—the leading organ of Catholicity on the Pacific Coast—is now appearing in a new and improved dress. Mr. McGuire, its able editor, has secured the services of eminent Catholic writers for his publication. THE CITIZEN wishes the *Monitor* every success.

Miss Monroe's dedicatory ode has one blemish. It is in certain lines far too laudatory of England. The folly of calling that country our "royal mother" is of course a patent absurdity. Moreover, the blessings of England on our heads would do us much more harm than good—should the Almighty heed them. Miss Monroe might hear the voice of the Englishman in that of the American; but she has got to go among McAllister's swell-elect if she wants to enjoy such a treat. As for the average American, he has a voice of his own, and he is satisfied with it—Miss Monroe's opinion to the contrary notwithstanding.

THE overwhelming majority of the Irish people in this country must sell their labor before they can buy anything. It would on that account be folly for them to vote so as to put themselves in direct competition with the dog-cheap labor of Europe, and thus lower the rate of wages here.

MONDAY evening last the Columbus Club gave a reception at the Auditorium Hotel in honor of Archbishop Satolli, the apostolic delegate to the World's Fair, Cardinal Gibbons and the distinguished prelates visiting Chicago. Extensive preparations were made to meet the Pope's representatives and the cardinal, 1,500 invitations having been sent out. Among the prominent churchmen who were present to receive were Archbishop Feehan, Bishop Kain of Wheeling, Bishop Keane of Washington, Archbishop Ireland, Archbishop Corrigan, Very Rev. Dr. O'Connell, Bishop Burke and Bishop Spalding. The invitations were not confined to the members of the Catholic church, all the officials of the World's Fair having been invited.

MR. O'CONNELL MILEY, a McCarthyite, and solicitor for the defunct *National Press*, has been appointed to a fat official post by Dublin Castle. Surgeon Chance, brother of Mr. Chance, M.P., one of McCarthy's followers, has been appointed surgeon of the viceregal household. Place-hunting is once more rampant in so called Nationalist circles evidently. God help Ireland!

MR. HENRY O'MEARA was Boston's poet last week on the occasion of the Columbian celebration. The Columbian ceremonial in the same city one hundred years ago was honored by an ode from the pen of James Sullivan, brother of Gen. John Sullivan and afterward governor of Massachusetts. Evidently the "Hub" cannot well get along on great occasions without invoking the aid of the Celt's poetical talents. The "Hub" has taste.

ARCHBISHOP IRELAND'S address in this city last week was a masterpiece of eloquence and scholarship. The Metropolitan of St. Paul is a veritable pillar of strength in support of Catholicity throughout the States. Long may he live to disarm the prejudices of bigotry!

VERILY this is an age of crazy competitions. A poet once wrote that "beauty draws with a single hair;" but beauty in a late London contest has drawn a, perhaps, more practical prize for the longest single hair. An Irish woman was, of course, the winner. A well-built, rosy-cheeked, buxom *colleen*, residing in the wilds of Donegal, sent from her own luxuriant locks a hair five feet five inches in length which carried off the cake. More power to this Irish girl! She may win a pretty fortune just now if she only consents to allow her queenly head to adorn the advertisements of one of the great perfumery stores of the English capital. It would be a decided boom for any such establishment.

EARLY next year a volume will appear in which a number of private letters and memoranda in the possession of the widow of the late Mr. Parnell will be given to the public. The book, it is promised, will be deeply interesting, containing, as it will, spicy details concerning the inner workings of latter day Irish political movements.

THE appointment of Nationalists to the Irish bench is another of the many farces that take place in the arena of politics. Any Irishman, who accepts a nomination as magistrate, becomes virtually a tool of Dublin Castle under present circumstances. Under a Home Rule government the situation would, of course, be changed. It may be worth while remembering just now what Daniel O'Connell said of the Catholics who thought the Emancipation act crept up the bench, and afterwards turned their backs on the national cause: "God forgive me for ever having liberated such shoneens!" History has a curious knack of repeating itself occasionally.

JOHN TARPEY KELLY, a promising Irish poet, who has written some very vigorous verses under the various pseudonyms of "Slieve Bloom," and "Hi-Many," has joined the ranks of the Benedicts. THE CITIZEN wishes him every possible joy in his change of life. Mr. Kelly has been always an uncompromising Irish Nationalist—true as steel to the old faith, and unfaltering in his devotion to its principles.

HONOLULU is in a bad state. Its new cabinet lacks public confidence. The people do not seem capable enough to manage their own affairs. Should they decide on annexing themselves to us, Honolulu might be made a ward district of San Francisco. Its national aspirations were never of a top lofty order.

THE World's Fair will be furnished with a magnificent green flag emblazoned with the arms of Cork. At a late meeting of the corporation of that city the necessary funds were voted for that laudable object. The flag will be placed in the section of the Exposition devoted to the banners, etc, of the principal cities of the universe.

THE old blue blood of Europe is waxing very thin. Some months ago the Czar's uncle, the Grand Duke Constantine, died a raging lunatic. There are no less than a baker's dozen of royal nincompoops living or rather vegetating today in

private asylums. The reigning King of Bavaria is a drivelling idiot. Last week Prince Pedro of Austria appeared at one of the windows of the Coburg Palace in Vienna, and attempted to leap into the street. The poor fellow lives under the delusion that he is the Emperor of Brazil! Lives of luxurious debauch and marriages within the forbidden degrees of kinship are playing red hot havoc with the nerves and constitutions of the titled magnificoes of the Old World.

It may be interesting to note that M. Alphonse Humbert, who is so well known in Paris as an extreme Radical, and a brainy journalist, is a grand nephew of General Humbert of Killala fame.

Mr. Charles Gavan Duffy, who is just now located for the winter in Nice, announces that he has enlisted for his new literary enterprise the services of Lady Wilde ("Speranza"), the mother of Oscar. Another of the "Graces" of the old *Nation*, "Eva," will, it is also expected, assist the veteran Young Irelander in his patriotic project.

Pope Leo regrets that he cannot visit Chicago next year. He will, however, be worthily represented at the World's Fair by Mgr. Satolli, a prelate of distinguished parts, who is at present on a visit to this country on a mission from the Vatican.

The Countess Alice Kearney is making her debut in London as an ardent champion of the cause of Irish Nationality. She is the daughter of Count Cecil Kearney, who was ennobled by the late Pio Nono for his services to the Holy See. Though the late count was a Conservative in politics and an Irish landlord to boot, the lady Alice is a Radical of the purest water. Irishmen are coming prominently to the front now-a-days in the service of their country.

The Sultan of Tohore is coming to the World's Fair. It is not stated that he is about to bring his harem with him.

Archbishop Vaughan refuses to be "drawn" on the Home Rule question. It is evident, however, from a recent interview of a reporter with that prelate that, unlike his predecessor, Cardinal Manning, he has no sympathy with the idea of an Irish parliament. "I have," he said, "my own opinion on the matter. Having to deal with so many persons who hold widely divergent views on the subject, I always hold myself aloof from any public expression of opinion upon it." The archbishop is the pink of diplomatic discretion. He will say nothing.

In addition to the pension from the civil list already awarded her, the well-known Irish novelist, Mrs. Cashel Hoey, will receive a substantial sum of money from the government of Victoria of which her late husband was for years the representative in London. Mr. Cashel Hoey was, it will be remembered, an assistant editor of the *Nation* under Gavan Duffy in the early part of the fifties.

It is not generally known that a sister of that eminent Irishman, Sir Charles Russell, is a member of the Carmelite Order of Nuns, and a superioress of a convent in San Francisco.

The engineers and ironfounders of Glasgow and the West of Scotland had their wages reduced 10 per cent on the 10th inst. The Clyde shipbuilders had their wages reduced about 10 per cent on the 10th inst., and the Scotch miners' wages were reduced 61 per day on the 6th inst. The reduction of wages seems now becoming general. Such are the glorious results of Free Trade in Scotland!

Wales is being once more hauled over the coals by a section of the British press. In place of attending the obsequies of the Poet Tennyson, the heir to the throne, it seems, went off to cut high jinks at the races of Newmarket—thus showing a decided preference for the turf over Parnassus. Wales is still more of a rake than he is of a patron of learning. Naughty Wales!

A few weeks ago the English queen's crack regiment of Life Guards revolted against the discipline imposed on them. Last week in a fit of insubordination the 13th regiment of the army corps cut their harnesses, and are now confined to their barracks. Tommy Atkins is evidently kicking the traces all along the line. The British army is fast degenerating into a disorderly horde.

M. Francois Coppe, one of the most distinguished of French living poets, has Irish blood in his veins. One of his grand-parents was a niece of Count Patrice O'Mahony, a lieutenant of the old Irish Brigade in the service of France. This lady, it may be added, was one of the stars of Josephine's court.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

General Notice to Correspondents and Contributors.—Write on one side of the paper only. Leave sufficient space between the lines for corrections and changes. Use as few words as possible. Long communications are seldom printed and as seldom read.

U. S., City.—Foreign-born citizens are not eligible to the presidency. A Catholic can become president of the United States, but there has never been a president who was a Catholic.

J. C., City.—Either Roche or Roach is proper, but Roche is preferable.

A FRUITFUL YEAR.

A Pen Picture of Daniel Frohman—Selecting Clothes for the Baby.

The Intemperance of Titled Ladies in England—Women as Telegraphers in the United States.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 24.—Gladstone, Tennyson, Chopin, Mendelssohn, Elizabeth Barrett Browning, and Oliver Wendell Holmes were all born in 1809. It would be interesting to know what stars were over their heads at the hour of birth and what signs of the Zodiac were in attendance. In any event it was a fruitful year but now, alas, only two of this galaxy of genius are with us; our own Holmes, our genial, loving poet, philosopher, and physician, and Gladstone the Grand Old Man of England. Would it not be pleasing to know what the others are doing? I have often pictured the meeting between Elizabeth and Robert Browning, for they have surely met, and sometimes it has almost seemed as if I could really see the angelic smile on the wife's sweet face as she went to greet her poet. Well, we shall know more one of these days, and the youngest of us even will not have long to wait. This delight of anticipation turns the dark river into a shining stream, and the Angel of Death into our most loving friend.

The Psychical Congress which is to be held in Chicago in '93 will be sure to produce a benificent effect, as it cannot fail to work a grand advance in thought. Scientific men from all countries who have given their time and their closest attention to the sifting of evidence in all departments of the occult, will be present, and "the consensus of the competent" will be given to the world.

A Utica young lady wishes me to describe Mr. Daniel Frohman, manager of the Lyceum Theatre, New York. "Is he young, is he handsome, is he married, or engaged?"

Mr. Frohman is somewhere between 30 and 40, and looks younger with his hat on, as he has quite a bald spot on top of his intellectual head. He is handsome, that is in my eyes. He is tall, slight and dark, and has the keenest and kindliest pair of brown eyes that ever twinkled under eyeglasses. He wears a full beard, and is not a bit of a dude. He dresses with good taste, but devotes very little time to matters of toilet. He looks you in the face and tells you the square truth always, and as a manager and a man is equally beloved. He is not married, or was not when I last heard from him, and if he is engaged, it is a profound secret.

New York has been for the past few days, and still continues to be the scene of a great festival. Hundreds of people are in town who have never before visited the great metropolis. Women from the South and the far West who have heretofore known only of the immense dry goods houses by what they have read in newspapers or gleaned from friends, have now had ocular demonstration of the wonders of these places. Lord & Taylor, McCreery's, the Lilliputian Bazaar, and other stores farther up town, have been filled with eager sight-seers, and quite as eager buyers. The scenes at the Bazaar were especially interesting, for it is always a delight to see young mothers select pretty things for their babies. Many a mamma took the papa with her, and many a stub born pocket opened wide as these tactful other halves pointed out the desirable things for Jack and Gill, and Tom and Dorothy. "It would take me one week, with a woman to help me, to make that little suit and cloak for baby, and here is just what I want all ready to put on for a smaller sum than I shall have to pay for the materials, and I couldn't catch onto the style to save my life," a lady from Atlanta told her husband. "If that's so, why don't you buy 'em," her companion responded. There was less money in that well filled wallet when its owner stepped on to the sidewalk, but the wife was happy, for not only was the sewing all done up, but in those bundles that were going South was something very dear to the heart of every tasteful woman, and that is—Style.

Lady Frederic Cavendish has been giving the secrets of the aristocracy to the world in the shape of news concerning the intemperance of the titled ladies in England. If Lady Cavendish is correct a fearful state of things exists in that country, and when in connection with this information we are officially informed that Keely is busy treating English ladies with bi-chloride of gold, there seems to be very little room for doubt. It is a wonder that women in the past have swallowed so little whisky and brandy when men have poured down so much. But facts and figures will be necessary to convince me that women can ever under any circumstances, in high life or low life, compete with men in the use of intoxicants.

There are 37,000 women employed as telegraphers in the United States, and their work is said to average better than that of men. They are more prompt, more careful, seldom tardy, and never under any circumstances go out to take a drink. "If they are a little more nervous than men, it is energy disposed of in the right direction," a well known member of one of our largest telegraph companies told the writer. "It is a wearing business," he added, "and if my sister was obliged to earn her own living, I should a thousand times rather have her make dresses or bonnets. She would be happier and live longer."

The November number of my new paper—*Eleanor Kirk's Ideas*—will have upon its first page, a portrait and a sketch of the president of Sorosis. The *Ideas* is 50 cents per year, and every subscriber coming in before Jan. 1 will be given a Character and Prophetic Reading, by one of the most talented and scientific astrological students in the country. This is no fortune telling, teacup guessing business, but an earnest and strictly scientific work. The subscribers who have been favored with these delineations are filled with wonder and delight.

Eleanor Kirk,
No. 698 Greene avenue.

I WOULD RATHER LIVE IN IRELAND

BY PATRICK M'MANUS.

I would rather live in Ireland—and the thought comes from my heart;
I would rather live in Ireland on the barest, bleakest part,
Spurned by every village magnate, smote by every minion's hand,
Than abide in pomp and panoply in any other land.

I would rather live in Ireland than where palms and olives grow,
Nodding gently to the music of the softest winds that blow;
Than where any silken lordling after fleeting pleasure roves,
'Mid the citrons and bananas, through the shady orange groves.

I would rather live in Ireland—ay, a hundred thousand times,
Than in all the tropics' lustre, or in beauty-haunted climes—
Than in all the stately splendour of the cities of the West,
Or where temples cast their shadows on the Tiber's storied breast.

I would rather live in Ireland, ror although the spoiler's breath,
Locust-like, may sweep her valleys, spreading ruin, dearth and death;
Still it cannot chill the sunshine, and it cannot yet, thank God,
Hush the murmurs of her rivers, chase the shamrock from the sod.

I would rather live in Ireland, though I live a life of care,
And my ears forever hearken to a pity pleading prayer—
Though my eyes are weary watching the departing coward's flight,
And my brain is ever burning in the noonday and the night.

I would rather live in Ireland, for my dearest dreams of fame,
All my fondest aspirations were commingled with the name,
Pictured visions born with boyhood and in hopeful manhood prized,
Ye have kept your native brightness, though ye ne'er were realized.

I would rather live in Ireland, for the friends you make are true
(An' 'tis sad to think I've bade to some a long and last adieu!)
Though the spectral gave of famine bids all earthly joys depart,
It can never chill the kindness in a tender Irish heart.

And I'll live in outraged Ireland; poor and hated, crushed and banned,
That's a right by heaven granted to the lowliest in the land;
But I'll wait with growing trustfulness for that approaching day,
Which will see the clouds of misery forever swept away.

The writer of the above poem, Patrick McManus, was a county Down man, who who died in Philadelphia about six years ago in Philadelphia.—*United Ireland.*

HYMENEAL.

HARDIN-M'LAUGHLIN.

Last Monday evening the marriage of Brig Gen. Martin D. Hardin and Miss Amelia McLaughlin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. McLaughlin, was celebrated at the residence of the bride's parents, No. 97 Rush street. The ceremony was performed by Cardinal Gibbons, archbishop of Baltimore, assisted by Father D. Riordan and P. J. Fitzsimmons, in the presence of kinsfolk and a limited number of out-of-town guests. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Florence McLaughlin, and the groom by Col. Francis Crilley, of Philadelphia. The ushers were Captain Huggins, Captain Maus, Captain Allen and Lieut. Chamberlain. The bride was dressed in heavy white satin en traine, and her filmy tuile veil was caught with an algrette of diamonds, the gift of the groom. She carried a bouquet of American beauties. The bridesmaid was gowned in a richly embroidered white silk mull, made demi-train and trimmed with violets. The guests present at the ceremony were: Mgr. Satolli, archbishop of Lepanto; Mgr. O'Connell, president of the American College in Rome; Archbishop Ireland, of St. Paul; Bishop Foley, of Detroit; Colonel and Mrs. Upham, of Milwaukee; Mrs. Henry Lucas, of St. Louis; Mrs. John Gillett and the Misses Gillett, of Elknart, Ind.; Miss Agnes Foy and Miss Lilly Haydel, of St. Louis; Miss Foley, of Baltimore, and Miss Crilley.

A large and brilliant reception followed the ceremony, and was attended by a host of distinguished guests. The handsome home was a bower of beauty in which flora reigned supreme. Great clusters of American beauty roses were here, there and everywhere, in glowing contrast to the wealth of green.

The bride was the recipient of many costly gifts; perhaps the most magnificent of which is the beautiful residence, No. 538 North State street, the gift of the bride's parents, which was furnished most elegantly and ready for occupancy. Immediately after the reception, Mr. and Mrs. Hardin repaired to their new home. Their post-nuptial receptions will be given Thursdays in December.

HAUGH-WHITE.

On Oct. 20 at the Church of Our Lady of Sorrows, an interesting and fashionable event occurred when James C. Haugh and Miss Mary White, in the presence of a large number of relatives and friends, were united in the bonds of matrimony. Promptly at 5 o'clock p. m. the bridal party, fashionably and tastefully attired, and presenting an appearance at once brilliant and attractive, entered the church, and, while the organ pealed out its joyous notes of welcome, advanced to the foot of the altar, where the marriage ceremony was performed by the Rev. Hugh Cressevier. John Hedderman, cousin to the groom acted as best man, and the bride was attended by her sister, Miss Maggie White. At the conclusion of the ceremony the wedding party repaired to the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Mary White, No. 1030 W. Congress street, where a brilliant reception was tendered, and after the usual congratulations and festivities, which were thoroughly enjoyed by all present, the happy bride and groom left for an extended wedding tour through the Northwest, accompanied with the good wishes of a host of warm personal friends. Owing to the well deserved popularity attained by Mr. Haugh in West Side social circles by reason of his sterling, manly qualities, the event has created more than ordinary interest, while the lady to whom he has united his fortunes, has, by her varied accomplishments and amiability of character, deservedly secured the admiration and respect of all those who have had the pleasure of her acquaintance. A large collection of costly wedding presents attested the friendship entertained towards the newly married couple.

THEY'LL COME AGAIN.

Hospitality of Chicago Hibernians Extended to Some of Uncle Sam's Soldiers.

That the Ancient Order of Hibernians possesses many advantages socially and fraternally could not for a moment be doubted by any one privileged to witness the pleasant and highly enjoyable entertainment given last Friday evening at No. 2836 Fifth avenue, the beautiful residence of Mr. Martin Mulcahy, the genial and patriotic president of Division No. 17, A. O. H. The entertainment, although purely informal, was a splendid success, and was given in honor of the officers and members of Division No. 7, A. O. H., of Fort Omaha, Neb. It may seem somewhat strange to speak of A. O. H. men hailing from one of Uncle Sam's military posts, but it is nevertheless true that the boys referred to belong to the Second Infantry, U. S. A., a regiment which had the distinguished honor to lead the military procession from Washington Park on Dedication day under the command of Lieut.-Col. J. B. Park.

Among those present beside the visiting members from Omaha were L. Henely, State delegate; P. B. Flannagan, county delegate; P. O'Sullivan, president of Division No. 9, of South Chicago; J. T. Keating, president of Division No. 36 of Hyde Park; P. Clasby, of Division No. 35; Con Houlihan, Thomas Finnigan and several other members of Division No. 17. After partaking of the choicest product of Cooke's brewery, and the purest Havanas from Con Houlihan's store, the audience proceeded in genuine Hibernian style to indulge in songs, recitations and oratory, which continued until the small wee hours of the morning.

Mr. Mulcahy astonished and delighted his many friends by his splendid address welcoming his fellow Hibernians from their martial home in Omaha to the beautiful city of Chicago. He paid a glowing tribute to the bravery and patriotism of the Irish-American soldiers, and commended the glorious example of Gens. Meagher, Corcoran, Shields, Sheridan, Mulligan and others to the young and noble appearing soldiers who were that evening his honored guests.

M. J. Brady on behalf of his comrades, in a few well chosen remarks thanked his Chicago friends for their friendship and hospitality, and hoped to have the pleasure of again meeting them during the progress of the World's Fair in 1893.

Mrs Crawford, the talented and enterprising lady who acts as the Paris correspondent of the London *Daily News*, announces that the Irish parliamentary funds deposited in the Munroe bank in the French capital amount to $160,000. A good portion of this money, she adds, is invested in the Chicago & Northwestern railway.

It is reasonable to suppose that as Ayer's Sarsaparilla has benefited others it will benefit you. No other medicine is so effective in producing a radical change in the blood and imparting renewed life and energy to the whole system, both nervous and physical.

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We carry the Latest Designs in Foreign and Domestic Woolens. We make fine suits for $20, $25, $30 and up to $60, also pants from $5 to $12. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Good Farm Land For Sale,

At low prices, near Stuart, in southwestern Iowa. Large Irish Catholic population, and resident priest, Rev. Father Foley. Stuart is forty miles west of Des Moines, on the C., R. I. & P. R. R., and has a population of about 3,000 people. We have also a railroad division station, round house and machine shops, employing nearly 400 men. Good mechanics can generally find steady employment at fair wages. We would like to have more of our people come here. Improved farms sell at from $20 to $35 per acre. For information call on or address

S. Monahan, Stuart, Ia.

The Gaelic Class.

Those interested in the ancient language and literature of the Gael will do well to attend the Gaelic class at City Clerk Van Cleave's office, City Hall, second floor, on Sunday, Oct 30, at 3 o'clock. Some strangers will be in attendance, and among them Mr. T. O. Russell. Much interesting information about the Irish language, its peculiarities, extent and nature of its ancient literature, etc., will be given. Scottish Gaels are cordially invited. Everything free. Those members who entered the class during the early days of its existence should be on hand next Sunday, when they will regret that they did not continue to attend regularly, as they see that those who commenced three short months ago at the alphabet are now able to read and translate Emmet's speech. An influx of the Gaelic athletes should also appear next Sunday and make arrangements to enter our school when the severity of the weather prevents them from enjoying their noble game.

Maurice Crean, Sec'y.

THE MARTYR'S WIDOW.

Appeal Issued by a Committee of the A. O. H. to Enlist the Aid of the Patriotic in Behalf of Mrs. Daniel Curley and Her Children.

Fellow Citizens: On May 11, 1883, Daniel Curley was executed in Dublin for alleged complicity in the Phœnix Park tragedy.

It was on the eve of the ninth anniversary of his execution that a refined and delicate lady called at a pastoral residence in this city to have a mass offered up for the deceased patriot the following morning. An accidental question revealed to the priest that his visitor was the wife of the unfortunate Daniel Curley and that she and her two bright and innocent boys were homeless in Chicago—that she was struggling against great odds to provide the necessaries of life for herself and her children. The good priest was astonished at the negligence of the Irish people in failing to make suitable provision for this family, which the patriotism and honor of the husband and father had left without a protector. He consulted some friends about the possibility of providing Mrs. Curley and her family with a comfortable home. One of the oldest and most respected priests in Chicago suggested that the matter be laid before the County Board of the Ancient Order of Hibernians. The suggestion was acted on, with the result that this body, so well known for their patriotism, unanimously resolved to take charge of the matter, and accordingly an executive committee was appointed, consisting of the presidents of the different divisions under its jurisdiction, to devise ways and means of raising funds to carry out this deserving and laudable work.

At a full meeting of this executive committee the undersigned were instructed to issue this appeal to enlist the sympathy and the co-operation not only of the Hibernians of Cook County but of the whole Irish race.

When Daniel Curley was condemned on the testimony of the informer Carey, he was offered a large amount of British gold and his liberty provided he gave evidence to implicate others. The last two hours of his life were given him to consider the proposition, but he spurned the offer and accepted death on the scaffold rather than leave a dishonored name to his country and wife and children.

When Daniel Curley voluntarily accepted death for a principle—a principle, as he believed, of Irish nationality—his family became the wards of the Irish race, and it can be attributed only to lack of organized effort that so far our race has not done its duty in this case.

In the name, then, of that justice due Mrs. Curley and her children, in the name of the long list of patriots who have sacrificed life and liberty for the principles of Irish nationality, we appeal to the Irish race in Chicago and elsewhere to come forward in their generosity and help this noble undertaking.

All subscriptions will be duly acknowledged by the treasurer of the fund, Rev. M. O'Sullivan, Church of the Nativity, Thirty-seventh street and Union avenue, Chicago, Ill., and will be published in The Citizen.

Lawrence Henely,
P. B. Flannigan,
P. O'Sullivan,
P. Devee } Com.

MRS. CURLEY HOMESTEAD FUND.

The Rev. M. O'Sullivan, treasurer of the Mrs. Daniel Curley Homestead Fund, desires to acknowledge the following subscriptions:

Previously acknowledged	$608 25
Division 19, A. O. H., second instalment	19 50
James Finucane, Soldiers' Home, Nashville, Tenn.	1 00
Irishmen of South Omaha, Neb.	60 00

All checks and orders should be made payable to the treasurer, Rev. M. O'Sullivan, Church of the Nativity, Thirty-seventh street and Union avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Soldiers' Home, Tenn., Oct. 3.—*Rev M. O'Sullivan—Dear Father:* Inclosed you will find $1 for the Mrs. Daniel Curley Homestead Fund. The only dollar an old ex Rebel has. Respectfully yours,

James P. Finucane.

DAVID SULLIVAN, ATTORNEY, 87 WASHINGTON-ST.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, COUNTY OF COOK. —ss. In the Probate Court of Cook County. Estate of John Gahan, deceased. James Wallace, Administrator of the estate of John Gahan, deceased, vs. Winifred Gahan, Michael Gahan, Thomas Gahan and John Gahan, and Peter Gahan, James Gahan, William Gahan, Mary Gahan and Margaret Gahan, minors.

(ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.)

By virtue of the decretal order of said Probate Court, made and entered in the above entitled cause on the Eighth (8th) day of September, A. D. 1892, on the petition of said Administrator for leave to sell the real estate of said decedent to pay the debts of said estate, I will, on Wednesday, the Thirtieth (30th) day of November, A. D. 1892, at the hour of Eleven (11) o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the rooms of the Chicago Real Estate Board, 57 Dearborn street, in the City of Chicago, in said Cook County, sell at public vendue to the highest and best bidder for cash, all the right, title and interest which was of John Gahan, deceased, at the time of his death in and to the following described real estate, to-wit: Lots numbered Eighteen (18) and Nineteen (19) in Block Three (3) in the Subdivision by the Provident Homestead Association of the North half (N ½) of the Northwest quarter (N.W. ¼) of the Southwest quarter (S.W. ¼) of Section Nine (9) Township Thirty-eight (38) North, Range Fourteen (14) East of the Third (3d) Principal Meridian, situate in the County of Cook and State of Illinois; said Lot Eighteen (18) is improved by a frame dwelling-house; said Lot Nineteen (19) is vacant. All of said real estate will be sold subject to the Dower and Homestead rights of widow of deceased. No deed will be delivered until said sale has been reported to, and approved by, said Probate Court.

Dated Chicago, October 24, 1892.

James Wallace,
Administrator of the Estate of John Gahan, deceased.
David Sullivan, Petitioner's Solicitor

JAMES O'CONNELL, ATTORNEY, 916 OPERA HOUSE BUILDING.

ESTATE OF JOHN B. SONTAG, DECEASED—All persons having claims against the estate of John B. Sontag, deceased, are hereby notified and requested to attend and present such claims to the Probate Court of Cook County, Illinois, for the purpose of having the same adjusted at a term of said court to be held at the Probate Court room, in the City of Chicago, in said Cook County, on the third Monday of November A. D. 1892, being the 21st day thereof.

Dated Chicago, October 5, 1892.

Mary Sontag, Executrix.
James O Connell, Solicitor for Executrix.

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Attorneys.

BRADY, MATTHEW P., Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law, 28 Portland Block, 107 Dearborn-st. Chicago.

JAMES O'CONNELL, Attorney-at-Law, Suite 916, Chicago Opera House Block, 112 Clark-st., Chicago. Telephone 931.

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DAVID SULLIVAN ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, 87 WASHINGTON-ST.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, COUNTY OF COOK. —ss. In the Probate Court of Cook County. Estate of Lucinda Relyea, deceased. Joseph L. Kotal, Administrator of the estate of Lucinda Relyea, deceased, vs. Alonzo Relyea, Matilda Howell, Henry M. Howell, James Cruse, Phillip Cruse, Augustus D. Petty, Elizabeth D. Inman, B. H. Inman and Lewis H. Davis, as Trustee.

(ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE TO PAY DEBTS).

By virtue of the decretal order of said Probate Court, made and entered in the above entitled cause, on the fifth (5th) day of October, A. D. 1892, on the petition of said Administrator for leave to sell the real estate of said decedent to pay the debts of said estate, I will, on Monday, the 7th day of November, A. D. 1892, at the hour of Eleven (11) o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the rooms of the Chicago Real Estate Board, 57 Dearborn street, in the City of Chicago, in said Cook County, sell at public vendue to the highest and best bidder for cash, all the right, title and interest which was of Lucinda Relyea, deceased, at the time of her death, in and to the following described real estate, to-wit: Lot Seven (7) in Block Two (2) of Samuel B. Loose's Subdivision of the South half (S ½) of the North half (N ½) of the West half (W ½) of the Southwest quarter (S W ¼) of Section Nine (9) Township Thirty-eight (38) North, Range Fourteen (14) East of the Third (3d) principal meridian, situate in the City of Chicago, County of Cook and State of Illinois; said real estate is improved by a frame cottage, and will be sold subject to the dower and homestead rights of Alonzo Relyea. No deed will be delivered until said sale has been reported to and approved by said Probate Court.

Dated Chicago, Oct. 6, 1892.

Joseph L. Kotal,
Administrator of the estate of Lucinda Relyea, deceased.
David Sullivan, Petitioner's Solicitor.

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THE NATION'S HOLIDAY

Strict Observance of the President's Proclamation.

IMPOSING EXERCISES AT CHICAGO.

The Buildings of the Great Columbian Exposition Dedicated in the Presence of Thousands of Spectators and Distinguished Guests. The Line of March from the Auditorium Crowded with Interested Sightseers.

CHICAGO, Oct. 22. The empty structures of the World's Columbian exposition were dedicated Friday to the purposes for which they were designed by the people of the greatest, and grandest, and noblest republic that has ever existed on the face of God's earth. Friday was the nation's day, a day set apart by proclamation of the chief magistrate, a proclamation as rigorously observed as were the pronunciamentoes of the magistracy of ancient Europe, as a brief season of thanksgiving and of festivity in commemoration of the man and the discovery of four centuries since. Chicago kept holiday Friday, and not only Chicago, but every nook and corner of the big, bustling, tearing, driving, striving Republic. Joy, jubilation and gladness were unconfined. Patriotism, the safety valve of a people enlightened and determined to be free, had full vent. In city and town, in village and hamlet, the people, to quote the proclamation of President Harrison, "devoted themselves to such exercises as best expressed honor to the discoverer and appreciation of the great achievements of the four complete centuries of American life."

DIRECTOR GENERAL GEORGE R. DAVIS.

Crowds on Michigan Avenue.

A parade of state inaugurated the exercises of the day in this city. Cannon boomed at daybreak—a national salute on the nation's holiday—startling the tired million or two from their slumbers, and serving notice that the doings of Thursday were but a thing that is past, and that the crowning event of the occasion was yet to come. The very air was strongly tinctured with holiday ozone. One felt instinctively that this was not a day for toil or for drudgery, that it was a day dedicated to the people and for the people. Even the flags and banners and bunting seemed to have stiffened up as they floated with an air of independence, as though they appreciated the fact, inanimate though they were, that this was a day that come but once in four centuries. Day had barely dawned when Michigan boulevard from the Auditorium southward to Jackson park, a distance of over seven miles, commenced to be fringed on either side by men and women. Each moment added its quota to the early risers up and down town. There were times when it seemed as though the entire population of the Windy City, reinforced by 250,000 or more of visitors from far and near, was on the streets between the Lake Front and Jackson park. Fortunate holders of invitations entitling them to a participation in the exercises of the day began to move southward at an abnormally early hour, apparently determined to take time by the forelock and to secure a point of vantage. The trains on the suburban branch of the Illinois Central, as well as the cable cars leading to the grounds, were crowed from the first trip.

The Column Moves.

Soon after 7 o'clock those intending to participate in the procession began to mass themselves at the Auditorium, while the vehicles were massed in columns of four on the other side of the hostelry on Wabash avenue. Little time was occupied in assigning the distinguished visitors to their respective places in the parade, and a few minutes after 9 o'clock the order was given for the head of the column to move. The escorting military comprised three batteries of artillery from Fort Riley, Major Randolph commanding, one from Fort Sheridan, four companies of the Fifth and Sixth cavalry, U. S. A. After the procession of carriages, with their occupants, moved in the following order, save that the carriage allotted to the vice president was not occupied until the procession reached the Highinbotham mansion at Twenty-ninth and Michigan avenue, at which point the vice president, amid a salvo of cheers from the crowds that banked the four corners of the thoroughfare, was escorted to the vehicle:

Director General Davis, accompanied by General Joseph Hawley, president of the Centennial in 1876, and General Goshorn, director of the Centennial.

Vice President Morton, accompanied by President T. W. Palmer of the national commission, and President H. N. Higinbotham of the directory.

The vice presidential carriage was drawn by four white horses, ridden by postillions in scarlet. Over the doors of the carriage were draped two of the finest flags that were ever made, and which came a few days ago from the manufactory of a Philadelphia firm at a cost of $500.

Order of the Procession.

Following the vice-presidential carriage came vehicles in the following order:

Secretary of State Foster and Secretary of the Treasury Foster accompanied by M. H. DeYoung, first vice-president of the National commission, and Vice-President Ferd W. Peck, of the directory.

Hon. Stephen B. Elkins, secretary of war, and Hon. W. H. H. Miller, attorney General.

Hon. John Wanamaker, postmaster general; Hon. Benj. F. Tracy, secretary of the navy; Hon. John W. Noble, secretary of the interior; Hon. Jeremiah M. Rusk, secretary of agriculture, all occupying one carriage.

Melville W. Fuller, chief justice of the United States, Supreme Justices Blatchford and Shiras.

Supreme Justices Brown, Harlan and Bradley.

Ex-Secretary of State Bayard, accompanied by William T. Baker, ex-president of the World's Columbian exposition.

Ex-President Hayes, accompanied by ex-President Gage of the exposition.

Carriages containing the diplomatic corps.

Hon. Charles F. Crisp, speaker of the house of representatives, accompanied by Mayor Washburne of Chicago.

Members of the senate of the United States.

Members of the house of representatives.

Representatives of the army and navy of the United States.

The governors and their staffs of all the states and territories.

Bishop Charles H. Fowler, D. D., of California. His eminence, Cardinal Gibbons. Rev. H. C. McCook of the First Presbyterian church of Philadelphia.

Hon. Chauncey M. Depew of New York and Henry Watterson of Kentucky.

Miss Harriet Monroe of Chicago. Mrs. Sarah C. Le Moyne, reader of the ode.

Commissioners of foreign governments to the World's Columbian exposition.

The consuls of foreign powers.

The World's Columbian commissioners.

Board of lady managers, headed by Mrs. Potter Palmer, president.

Board of directors of the World's fair.

The chiefs of departments.

Staff officers of the director of works.

The city council of Chicago.

Vice-Presidential Salute.

From Twenty-ninth street the procession moved south on Michigan avenue and via Thirty-fifth street to Grand boulevard, and thence to Washington Park, the occupants of every carriage being greeted with a volley of cheers as block after block was traversed. At Washington Park a brief halt was made while the United States troops and the visiting militia deployed before the vice-presidential carriage. The United States soldiers, numbering some four thousand, were commanded by Brigadier General Carr. In the front rank was the Seventh Cavalry, General Custer's regiment. A vice-presidential salute was fired upon the approach of the carriage occupied by the vice president, and after the review, which was considerably curtailed from the original programme the troops took up a position at the head of the line, and the procession moved again to the exposition grounds, entering in the rear of the Women's building. Here the military, of whom there were some 15,000, left the main line proper and the guests proceeded to the Transportation building, where a hurried lunch was served. When the inner man had thus been appeased the line of march was resumed to the Manufactures and Liberal Arts buildings. Here seats had been provided upon the floor for 100,000 participants. Every chair had its occupant, and an immense crowd variously estimated at from 10,000 to 15,000 was fain to be content with standing room.

Seating of Distinguished Guests.

The guests that had participated in the procession were escorted to their seats upon the platform with the utmost dispatch, Vice President Morton being seated directly in front with President T. W. Palmer on his right, President Higinbotham on his left, and Cardinal Gibbons, Bishop Ireland, Bishop Fowler, Mayor Washburne, Henry Watterson, Chauncey M. Depew occupying seats on either side. To the east and west upon the same platform were seated the members of the cabinet, the diplomatic corps, the judges of the supreme court, governors of the states and the other distinguished guests. Without waiting for a signal the orchestra broke forth with the opening strains of the Columbian march, arousing the audience to a high pitch of enthusiasm. As the strains of the music died away Bishop Charles H. Fowler of California, one of the most eminent divines of the Methodist church, arose in his place. The immense audience, and which stretched back almost as far as the eye could reach, followed his example. And heads were bowed and hands clasped while the eminent divine gave thanks to the Almighty for what had already been accomplished and besought the blessing of the great Ruler of all upon what remained to be done. A hundred and fifty thousand throats voiced a fervent amen as the bishop resumed his seat. The task of making the formal announcement that the work of preparing the buildings and grounds had been completed had been assigned to Hon. George R. Davis, director general, and who was received with a burst of applause that went up to the roof of the structure and reverberated as from the firing of cannon in the distance.

Welcomed to Chicago.

When he had finished a hearty welcome was extended in behalf of the citizens of Chicago by Mayor Hempstead Washburne. His remarks evoked unbounded enthusiasm on the part of those within hearing distance. Chivalry dictated a warm reception to Mrs. Sarah D. Le Moyne, who read a portion of "The Columbian Ode," written by Miss Harriet Monroe. The reading was interspersed with choral selections of the ode by the chorus of 5,000 voices. Mrs. Potter Palmer made a brief address on the part of the board of lady managers, and President Higinbotham then tendered the buildings on behalf of the exposition to President Palmer of the Columbian commission. President Palmer responded in a fitting manner and then enthusiasm grew into a tumult when Mr. Morton was introduced to dedicate the buildings in behalf of the United States. The conclusion of his address was the signal for loud and long continued applause, and when the vice president stepped forward to bow his thanks one-eighth of a million men and women rose to their feet and gave him a salvo of applause that he is likely to remember so long as he has breath and life. The "Hallelujah Chorus" was rendered at this point. A good old fashioned reception of cordiality was extended to Henry Watterson when he came to the front of the stage to deliver the address.

ORATOR OF THE DAY.

The Vast Audience Listens to the Address of Henry Watterson.

The noted Kentucky journalist spoke as follows:

Among the wonders of creative and constructive genius in course of preparation for this Festival of the Nations, whose formal and official inauguration has brought us together, will presently be witnessed upon the margin of the inter-ocean, which gives to this noble and beautiful city the character and rank of a maritime metropolis, a spectatorium, wherein the Columbian epic will be told with realistic effects surpassing the most splendid and impressive achievements of the modern stage. No one, who has had the good fortune to see the modes of this extraordinary work of art, can have failed to be moved by the union, which it embodies, of the antique in history and the current in life and thought, as beginning with the weird mendicant fainting upon the hil side of Santa Rabida, it traces the strange adventures of the Genoese seer from the royal camp of Santa Fe to the sunny coast of the Isle of Indes; through the weary watches of the endless night, whose sentinel stars seemed set to mock but not to guide; through the trackless and shoreless wastes of the mystic sea, spread day by day to bear upon every rise and fall of its heaving bosom the death of fair, fond hopes, the birth of fantastic fears; the peerless and thrilling revelation, and all that has followed to the very moment that beholds us here, citizens, freemen, equal shareholders in the miracle of American civilization and development. Is there one among us who does not thank his Maker that he has lived to join in this universal celebration, this jubilee of mankind?

I am appalled when I reflect upon the portent and meaning of the proclamation which has been delivered in our presence. The painter employed by the king's command to render to the eye some particular ex loit of the people, or the throne, knows in advance precisely what he has to do; there is a limit set upon his purpose; his canvass is measured; his colors are blended, and, with the study and sure hand of the master, he proceeds touch upon touch, to body both the forms of things known and visible. Who shall measure the canvas or blend the colors that are to bring to the mind's eye of the present the scenes of the past in American glory? Who shall dare attempt to summon the dead to life, and out of the tomb of ages recall the tones of the martyrs and heroes whose voices, though silent forever, still speak to us in all that we are as a nation, in all that we do as men and women?

We look before and after, and we see through the half-drawn folds of Time as through the solemn archways of some grand cathedral the long procession pass, as silent and as real as a dream; the caravels, tossing upon Atlantic billows, have their sails refilled from the east and bear away to the west: the land is reached, and fulfilled is the vision whose actualities are gathered by other hands than his who planned the voyage and steered the bark of discovery; the long-sought golden day has come to Spain at last, and Castilian conquests tread one upon another fast enough to pile up perpetual power and riches.

But even as simple justice was denied Columbus was lasting tenure denied the Spaniard.

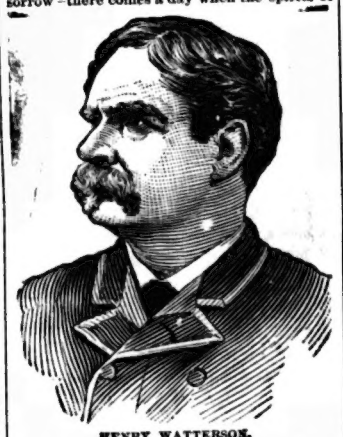
We look again, and we see in the far northeast the old-world struggle between the French and English transferred to the new, ending in the tragedy upon the heights above Quebec; we see the sturdy Puritans in bell-crowned hats and sable garments assail in unequal battle the savage and the elements, overcoming both to rise against a mightier foe; we see the gay, but dauntless cavaliers, to the southward, join hands with the Roundheads by holy rebellion. And, lo, down from the green-walled hills of New England, out of the swamps of the Carolinas, come, faintly to the ear like far-away forest leaves stirred to music by autumn winds, the drum-taps of the Revolution; the tramp of the minute-men, Israel Putnam riding before; the hoof-beats of Sumter's horse galloping to the front; the thunder of Stark's guns in spirit-battle; the gleam of Marion's watch-fires in ghostly bivouac; and there, there in serried, saint-like ranks on fame's eternal camping-ground, stand—

—"The old Continentals,
In their ragged regimentals,
Yielding not,"

as amid the singing of angels in Heaven, the scene is shut out from our mortal vision by proud and happy tears.

We see the rise of the young Republic; and the gentlemen in knee-breeches and powdered wigs who signed the Declaration and the gentlemen in knee-breeches and powdered wigs who made the Constitution. We see the little nation menaced from without. We see the riflemen in hunting shirt and buckskin swarm from the cabin in the wilderness to the rescue of country and home; and our hearts swell to a second and final decree of independence won by the prowess and valor of American arms upon the land and sea.

And then, and then—since there is no life of nations or of men without its shadow and its sorrow—there comes a day when the spirits of



HENRY WATTERSON.

the fathers no longer walk upon the battlements of freedom; and all is dark; and all seems lost, save liberty and honor, and, praise God, our blessed Union. With these surviving who shall marvel at what we see today: this land filled with the treasures of earth: this city, snatched from the ashes, to rise in splendor and renown, passing the mind to preconceive?

Truly, out of trial comes the strength of man; out of disaster comes the glory of the state.

We are met this day to honor the memory of Christopher Columbus, to celebrate the four-hundredth annual return of the year of his transcendant achievement, and, with fitting rites, to dedicate to America and the universe a concrete exposition of the world's progress between 1492 and 1892. No twenty centuries can be compared with those four centuries, either in importance or in interest, as no previous ceremonial can be compared with this in its wide significance and reach; because, since the advent of the Son of God, no event has had so great an influence upon human affairs as the discovery of the western hemisphere. Each of the centuries that have intervened marks many revolutions. The merest catalogue would crowd a thousand pages. The story of the least of the nations would fill a volume. In what I have to say upon this occasion, therefore, I shall confine myself to our own; and, in speaking of the United States of America, I propose rather to dwell upon our character as a people, and our reciprocal obligations and duties as an aggregation of communities, held together by a fixed constitution, and charged with the custody of a union upon whose preservation and perpetuation in its original spirit and purpose the future of free, popular government depends, than to enter into a dissertation upon abstract principles, or to undertake an historic essay. We are a plain, practical people. We are a race of inventors and workers, not of poets and artists. We have led the world's movement, not its thought. Our deeds are to be found not upon frescoed walls, or in ample libraries, but in the machine shop where the spindles sing and the looms thunder; on the open plain, where the steam-plow, the reaper and the mower contend with one another in friendly war against the obduracies of nature; in the magic of electricity as it penetrates the darkest caverns with its irresistable power and light. Let us consider ourselves and our conditions, as far as we are able, with a candor untinged by cynicism, and a confidence having no air of assurance.

A better opportunity could not be desired for a study of our peculiarities than is furnished by the present moment.

We are in the midst of the quadrennial period established for the selection of a chief magistrate. Each citizen has his right of choice, each has his right to vote and to have his vote freely cast and fairly counted. Wherever this right is assailed for any cause wrong is done and evil must follow, first to the whole country, which has an interest in all its parts, but most to the community immediately involved, which must actually drink of the cup that has contained the poison, and can not escape its infection.

The abridgement of the right of suffrage, however, is very nearly proportioned to the ignorance or indifference of the parties concerned by it, and there is good reason to hope that, with the expanding intelligence of the masses and the growing enlightenment of the times, this particular form of corruption in elections will be reduced below the danger-line.

To that end, as to all other ends, the moderation of public sentiment must ever be our chief reliance; for when men are forced by the general desire for truth, and the light which our modern vehicles of information throw upon truth, to discuss public questions for truth's sake, when it becomes the plain interest of public men, as it is their plain duty to do this, and when, above all, friends and neighbors cease to love one another less because of individual differences of opinion about public affairs, the struggle for unfair advantage will be relegated to those who have either no character to lose, or none to seek.

It is admitted on all sides that the current presidential campaign is freer from excitement and tumult than was ever known before, and it is argued from this circumstance that we are traversing the epoch of the commonplace. If this be so, thank God for it! We have had full enough of the dramatic and sensational, and need a season of mediocrity and

PRESIDENT T. W. PALMER.

repose. But may we not ascribe the rational way in which the people are going about their business to larger knowledge and experience, and a fairer spirit than have hitherto marked our party contentions?

Parties are as essential to free government as oxygen is to the atmosphere, or sunshine to vegitation. And party spirit is inseparable from party organism. To the extent that it is tempered by good sense and good feeling, by love of country and integrity of purpose, it is a supreme virtue; and there should be no gag short of a decent regard for the sensibilities of others put upon its freedom and plainness of utterance. Otherwise, the limp pool of democracy would stagnate, and we should have a republic only in name. But we should never cease to be admonished by the warning words of the Father of his Country against the excesses of party spirit, re-enforced as they are by the experience of a century of party warfare; a warfare happily culminating in the complete triumph of American principles, but brought many times dangerously near to the annihilation of all that was great and noble in the national life.

Sorsum Corda. We have in our own time seen the republic survive an irrepressible conflict, sown in the blood and marrow of the social order. We have seen the Federal Union, not too strongly put together in the first place, come out of a great war of secessions, stronger than when it went into it, its faith renewed, its credit rehabilitated, and its flag saluted with love and homage by sixty millions of God-fearing men and women, thoroughly reconciled and homogeneous. We have seen the Federal Constitution outlast the strain, not merely of a reconstructory ordeal and a presidential impeachment, but a disputed count of the electoral vote, a congressional dead-lock, and an extra constitutional tribunal, yet standing firm against the assaults of its enemies, whilst yielding itself with admirable flexibility to the needs of the country and the time. And, finally, we saw the gigantic fabric of the Federal Government transferred from hands that held it a quarter of a century to other hands, without a protest, although so close was the poll in the final count that a single blanket might have covered both contestants for the chief magisterial office. With such a record behind us, who shall be afraid of the future?

The young manhood of the country may take this lesson from those of us who lived through times that did, indeed, try men's souls—when, pressed down from day to day by awful responsibilities and suspense, each night brought a terror with every thought of the morrow and when, look where we would, there were light and hope nowhere—that God reigns and wills, and that this fair land is, and has always been, in His own keeping.

The curse of slavery is gone. It was a joint heritage of woe, to be wiped out and expiated in blood and flame. The mirage of the Confederacy has vanished. It was essentially bucolic, a vision of Arcadie, the dream of a most attractive economic fallacy. The Constitution is no longer a rope of sand. The exact relation of the States to the Federal Government, left open to double construction by the authors of our organic being, because they could not agree among themselves, and union was the paramount object, has been clearly and definitely fixed by the three last amendments to the original chart, which constitute the real treaty of peace between the North and the South, and seal our bonds as a nation forever.

The republic represents at last, the letter and spirit of the sublime declaration. The fetters that bound her to the earth are burst asunder. The rags degrading her beauty are cast aside. Like the enchanted princess in the legend clad in spotless raiment, and wearing a crown of living light, she steps in the perfection of her maturity upon the scene of this, the latest and proudest of her victories to bid a welcome to the world!

Need I pursue the the theme? This vast assemblage speaks with a resonance and meaning which words can never reach. It speaks from the fields that are blessed from the never-failing waters of the Kenebec and from the farms that sprinkle the valley of the Connecticut with mimic principalities more potent and lasting than the real; it speaks in the whirr of the mills of Pennsylvania and in the ring of the wood-cutter's ax from the forest of the Lake peninsulas; it speaks from the great plantations of the south and west, teeming with staples that insure us wealth and power and stability, yea, and from the mines and forest and quarries of Michigan and Wisconsin, of Alabama and Georgia, of Tennesee and Kentucky, far away to the regions of silver and gold, that have linked the Colorado and the Rio Grande in close embrace, and annihilated time and space between the Atlantic and Pacific; it speaks in one word from the hearth-stone in Iowa and Illinois, from the home in Mississippi and Arkansas, from the hearts of seventy millions of fearless, free-born men and women, and that one word is "Union!"

There is no geography in American manhood. There are no sections to American fraternity. It needs but six weeks to change a Vermonter into a Texan, and there never has been a time when upon the battlefield, or the frontier, puritan and cavalier were not convertible terms, having in the beginning a common origin, and so diffused and diluted on American soil as no longer to possess a local habitation, or a nativity, except in the national unit.

The men who planted the signals of American civilization upon that rock by Plymouth bay were Englishmen, and so were the men who struck the coast a little lower down, calling their haven of rest after the great republican commoner, and founding by Hampton Roads a race of heroes and statesmen, the mention of whose names brings a thrill to every heart. The south claims Lincoln, the immortal, for its own; the north has no right to reject Stonewall Jackson, the one typical Puritan soldier of the war, for its own! Nor will it! The time is coming, is almost here, when hanging above many a mantel-board in fair New England—glorifying many cottages in the sunny south—shall be seen bound together, in everlasting love and honor, two cross-swords contained to battle respectively by the grandfather who wore the blue and the grandfather who wore the gray.

I can not trust myself to proceed. We have come here, not so much to recall bygone sorrows and glories, as to bask in the sunshine of present prosperity and happiness, to interchange patriotic greetings and indulge good auguries, and, above all, to meet upon the threshold, the stranger within our gate, not as a foreigner, but as a guest and friend, for whom nothing that we have is too good.

From wheresoever he cometh we welcome him with all our hearts; the son of the Rhone and the Garonne, our God-mother, France, to whom we owe so much, he shall be our Lafayette: the son of the Rhine and the Mozelle, he shall be our Goethe and our Wagner; the son of the Campagna and the Vesuvian bay, he shall be our Michael Angelo and our Garibaldi; the son of Arragon, and the Indes, he shall be our Christopher Columbus, fitly honored at last throughout the world.

Our good cousin of England needs no words of special civility and courtesy from us. For him the latchstring is ever on the outside; though whether it be or not, we are sure that he will enter and make himself at home. A common language enables us to do full justice to one another, at the festive board, or in the arena of debate; warning both of us in equal tones against further parley on the field of arms.

All nations and all creeds be welcome here; from the Bosphorous and the Black sea, the Viennese woods and the Danubian plains; from Holland dyke to Alpine crag; from Belgrade and Calcutta, and round to China seas and the busy marts of Japan, the isles of the Pacific and the far-away capes of Africa—Armenian, Christian, Jew—the American, loving no country except his own, but loving all mankind as his brother, bids you enter and fear not; bids you partake with us of these fruits of 400 years of American civilization and development, and behold these trophies of 100 years of American independence and freedom!

At this moment in every part of the American union, the children are taking up the wondrous tale of the discovery, and from Boston to Galveston, from the little log schoolhouse in the wilderness to the towering academy in the city and the town may be witnessed the unprecedented spectacle of a powerful nation captured by an army of liliputians, of embryo men and women, of toppling boys and girls, and elves, scarce big enough to lisp the numbers of the national anthem; scarce strong enough to lift the minature flags that make of arid street and autumn wood an emblematic garden, to gladden the sight and glorify the red, white and blue. See.

"Our young barbarians all at play."

for better than these we have nothing to exhibit. They, indeed, are our crown jewels; the truest, though the inevitable, offsprings of our civilization and development; the representatives of a manhood vitalized and invigorated by toil and care, of a womanhood elevated and inspired by liberty and education. God bless the chileren and their mothers! God bless our country's flag! And God be with us now and ever, God in the roof-tree's shade and God on the highway, God in the winds and waves, and God in all our hearts!

MR. DEPEW'S ADDRESS.

The Eloquent New York Orator's Tribute to Columbus.

When the eminent Kentuckian had resumed his seat and the applause that greeted his peroration had subsided, the choir rendered "The Star Spangled Banner" and "Hail Columbia" with orchestral accompaniment. This incentive to a patriotic outburst was not needed to serve as an introduction to the next speaker, for when the only Chauncey Depew stepped forward the audience went into ecstacies, and would not be quieted. Comparative silence at last restored, however, the eminent national orator, with a smile on his face, spoke in substance as follows:

"This day belongs not to America, but to the world. The results of the event it commemorates are the heritage of the peoples of every race and clime. We celebrate the emancipation of man. The preparation was the work of almost countless centuries, the realization was the revelation of one. The Cross on Calvary was hope; the cross raised on San Salvador was opportunity. But for the first, Columbus would never have sailed; but for the second, there would have been no place for the planting, the nurture and the expansion of civil and religious liberty.

"Ancient history is a dreary record of unstable civilizations. Each reached its zenith of material splendor, and perished. The Assyrian, Persian, Egyptian, Grecian and Roman empires, were proofs of the possibilities and limitations of man for conquest and intellectual development. Their destruction involved a sum of misery and relapse which made their creation rather a curse than a blessing. Force was the factor in the government of the world when Christ was born, and force was the sole source and exercise of authority both by church and state when Columbus sailed from Palos. The wise men traveled from the east towards the west under the guidance of the star of Bethlehem. The spirit of the equality of all men before God and the law moved westward from Calvary with its revolutionary influence upon old institutions to the Atlantic.

"Columbus carried it westward across the seas. The emigrants from England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales, from Germany and Holland, from Sweden and Denmark, from France and Italy, have, under its guidance and inspiration, moved west, and again west, building states and founding cities until the Pacific limited their march. The exhibition of arts and sciences, of industries and inventions, of education and civilization, which the republic of the United States will here present, and to which, through its chief magistrate, it invites all nations, condenses and displays the flower and fruitage of this transcendent miracle.

* * * * * * * *

"Neither realism nor romance furnishes a more striking and picturesque figure than that of Christopher Columbus. The mystery about his origin heightens the charms of his story. That he came from among the toilers of his time is in harmony with the struggles of our period. Forty-four authentic portraits of him have descended to us, and no two of them are counterfeits of the same person. Each represents a character as distinct as its canvas. Strength and weakness, intellectuality and stupidity, high moral purpose and brutal ferocity, purity and licentiousness, the dreamer and the miser, the pirate and the puritan, are the types from which we may select our hero. We dismiss the painter, and piercing with the clarified vision of the dawn of the twentieth century the veil of 400 years, we construct our Columbus."

What the Orator Thinks of the Discoverer.

The speaker then proceeded to outline the life of Columbus. He said he was a skillful and intrepid mariner, with an unquenchable thirst for adventure and search. He dared to write, "That is a lie" on the margain of nearly every page of the travels of Marco Polo. His efforts to secure means to test the truth of his theories by winning the support of kings against the hostility of the church were sketched in burning eloquence. He never doubted his ability to succeed in his undertaking, and after ten years of disappointment and poverty at last stood before the throne of Ferdinand and Isabella to plead his cause. His unshakable faith that he had a commission from heaven to carry Christ across the sea to new continents was proof against all rebuffs. Said the orator:

* * * * * * * *

"It was a happy omen of the position which woman was to hold in America, that the only person who comprehended the majestic scope of his plans, and the invincible quality of his genius, was the able and gracious Queen of Castile. Isabella alone of all the dignitaries of that age, shares with Columbus the honors of his great achievement. She arrayed her kingdom and her private fortune behind the enthusiasm of this mystic mariner, and posterity pays homage to her wisdom and faith."

Mr. Depew then sketched the condition of the old world at the time of the discovery of America. It was to them the expansion of empire, he said, but it proved the supplying of a haven of refuge for individual intelligence and independent conscience. Thinkers who believed men capable of higher destines fled to these distant lands from intolerable and hopeless oppression. But it required 300 years for them to understand their own powers and resources. If the people of the old world had not possessed the opportunity of the new for their emancipation they would still be struggling with mediæval problems. He then sketched the history of the lands discovered by Columbus; how they were first divided between Spain, England and France, and how England finally dominated in North America and the great work of freedom began in the British colonies.

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"The republic founded in the land which Columbus discovered, the speaker said, had been no mistake. It had stood the test of a century's trial. It had established and guaranteed equal rights to all; it had educated the people in common schools supported by the people; it had raised the largest armies of modern times when its life was at stake, and at the successful termination of the war that army had melted away and gone into the pursuits of peace. Anarchy had no success with its doctrines here, and socialism took no root. Religion was absolutely free; it was not supported by tax laid by the state, but the United States was a Christian country. The world had been the gainer by the establishment of this government; wealth had been accumulated, but the condition of the people illustrated the universal distribution of the wealth. In everything that makes existence a pleasure the United States offered advantages far beyond other lands. Literature and intelligence flourished and the demand for higher education taxed the resources of the country. The press was free, but not debauched. The sum of human happiness, in short, had been infinitely increased.

* * * * * * * *

England the Motherland.

"Edmund Burke, speaking in the British parliament with prophetic voice, said: 'A great revolution has happened—a revolution made, not by chopping and changing of power in any of the existing states, but by the appearance of a new state, of a new species, in a new part of the globe. It has made as great a change in all the relations and balances and gravitations of power as the appearance of a new planet would in the system of the solar world.' Thus was the humiliation of our successful revolt tempered to the motherland by pride in the state created by her children. If we claim heritage in Bacon, Shakespeare, and Milton, we also acknowledge that it was for liberties guaranteed Englishmen by sacred charters our fathers triumphantly fought. While wisely rejecting throne and caste and privilege and an established church in their new-born state, they adopted the substance of English liberty and the body of English law.

"Closer relations than with the other lands, and a common language rendering easy interchanges of criticisms and epithet, sometimes irritate and offend, but the heart of Republican America beats with responsive pulsations to the hopes and aspiration of the people of Great Britain.

* * * * * * * *

"All hail, Columbus! discoverer, dreamer, hero and apostle. We here, of every race and country, recognize the horizon which bounded his vision and the infinite scope of his genius. The voice of gratitude and praise for all the blessings which have been showered upon mankind by his adventure is limited to no language, but is uttered in every tongue.

"Neither marble nor brass can fitly form his statue. Continents are his monument, and unnumbered millions, past, present and to come, who enjoy in their liberties and their happiness the fruits of his faith, will reverently guard and preserve, from century to century, his name and fame."

Prayer by Cardinal Gibbons.

The oration was repeatedly punctuated with applause and when it was concluded three cheers were called for and responded to by all of those within hearing. After the chorus had rendered Beethoven's "In Praise of God," Cardinal Gibbons arose. A wave of his hand, and every head was bowed before the throne of grace, while the eminent prelate delivered himself of a fervent supplication. After this there was more music. The audience, which had been remarkably still and patient began to manifest tokens of fatigue at this point, and an exodus from the south end door was inaugurated. The exercises, however, were close to an end. A blessing was pronounced by Rev. Dr. A. P. McCook, of the First Presbyterian church of Philadelphia, and almost before his closing words had died away the band struck up the familiar strains of "America," and the audience joined in the second stanza.

Several People Hurt.

There was a big scare and several persons were injured by the running away of a cavalry horse while the procession was crossing Eighteenth street. The animal became unmanageable, threw its rider and dashed through the cavalry ranks and into the dense crowd which lined the throughfare at this point. The rider finally captured the horse, mounted it and dashed after his companions. At least a dozen men, women and children were knocked down and trampled on. Most of these were only slightly injured, but one man, two women and two children were seriously hurt.

CELEBRATIONS ELSEWHERE.

How Columbus Day Was Observed in Some of the Other Cities.

BROOKLYN, Oct. 22.—The City of Churches could not capture a president or a governor to attend its Columbus celebration, but they did have ex-President Cleveland to review the parade and witness dedication of the handsome memorial arch at the plaza adjoining Prospect park. The celebration was a joint one. Columbus was honored by the biggest and most attractive parade Brooklyn has ever seen, and the memory of soldiers and sailors who perished in the civil war was honored by the dedication of the memorial arch. Bunting has been used lavishly to make the streets gay with colors, and citizens generally suspended business to take part in the day's observance.

BROOKLYN'S MEMORIAL ARCH.

At the National Capital.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 22.—The District of Columbia commemorated Columbus' Day by a sham battle of the National guard near Ivy City, and by a torchlight parade of all the Catholic societies of the district in the evening. When the procession reached the grounds it was received by a salute of twenty-one guns and a grand display of fireworks. The grounds, which were beautifully illuminated, accommodated about twelve thousand people. At several of the Protestant Episcopal churches in the city the day was observed with appropriate services.

HER CONDITION CRITICAL.

Mrs. Harrison's Physician Alarmed at Her Extreme Weakness.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 21.—Mrs. Harrison is gradually growing worse. How long she will survive is almost too uncertain for prophecy. Her physician, though venturing the opinion that she may possibly live for several weeks, would not be surprised if the end should come within a few days. With the anniversary of her marriage came the change for the worse. When Dr. Gardner called at the White House at 8 o'clock Friday morning he saw that what little hope she had for improvement had vanished. His examination showed that the temperature of the invalid was much higher than it had been for some time; her respiration had also increased to an alarming extent, and all the signs indicated that she was growing worse.

The Sense of Touch.

"There is nothing," said a philosopher, "about which there is more general misapprehension among all classes of people than in regard to the relative sensitiveness of the mentality of man and womankind. You would say, probably without any hesitation, that the sense of touch of the gentler sex was much more acute than that of their brothers; but that is a very great error.

"Take, for example, the employees of this government who count out the gold coin in the treasury, and by an almost magic faculty, as it were, are enabled by a supersensitive refinement of the sense of touch to immediately separate the lightweight coin from that which abrasion has not yet affected. They are all men, and the faculty which they attain in their work is really something simply amazing. Do you ever hear of a woman being employed in this work? Not one; and it is undoubtedly because they do not have the sense of touch to the same degree of refinement as men do.

"There is another line of work afforded by the big safe manufacturers of the land—the opening of safes of which the combinations have been lost. Men are employed by the manufacturers to do this, and big salaries are paid to those who have the sense of touch developed to such a degree that they can feel the slight jar that tells when to turn the lock back in itself to the next number in the combination. There are a few men who can do this, and so it happens that a time lock alone is absolutely safe; but no woman, so far as I know, has ever developed the faculty. Now, I'm an admirer of women, my boy, and I don't say what I do in criticism, but simply as a statement of a strange phenomenon."—New York Mail and Express.

Correcting the Slant of Japanese Eyes.

"The Japanese are not only adopting American social and business customs, but they are also trying to conform their physical features to the appearance of Americans," said H. D. Neumann, of San Francisco. "I was in Yokohama recently and I met there several American and German doctors who were getting rich by straightening the slant in the Japanese eye to make it look like the beloved Caucasian's optic. The Japanese, you know, show the traces of their Mongolian origin more plainly in the shape of their eyelids than in the color of their skin, and those who can afford it are ridding themselves of this unmistakable evidence of their ancestry by submitting to a simple and comparatively painless surgical operation, which consists in the surgeon splitting the outer rim of the eyelids in a straight line for the barest infinitesimal part of an inch.

"The wound is then covered with a thin piece of chemically prepared sticking plaster, the faithful subject of the Mikado goes on about his business as if nothing had happened, and in a few days the wound is healed and he looks on his envious fellows through lids as straight as an American's. It is contended by scientists that this racial physical defect in the Japanese eyelid will entirely disappear in a few generations if each succeeding generation continues to undergo the surgical operation described. The experiment is of especial value to the student of evolution."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

An Engineer Fooled by a Star.

An engine driver, recounting his experiences, said that he had thus far escaped smashups, but that he thought he was in great danger one night. Said he: "It was a clear autumn evening, and I was running a passenger train. We were a little behind time, and I was going along at a good pace. There was a big wood to go through, and the line, on clearing it, took a sharp turn to the westward. Just as we made that turn my heart came right up between my teeth, for there, coming straight down the line, was another engine with her headlight flaming in my eyes.

"I blew 'down brakes' and had my engine reversed before I'd drawn half a breath and sent the train back as hard as I could to a siding about a mile behind us and waited for the other train that I supposed to be close by, but she didn't come. I made the signal man wire up the line to see if there was any special or runaway engine in the way, but the answer was that the line was clear.

"The passengers got out and began to talk and ask questions, and as for me I was dazed. I thought of runaway locomotives and train wreckers. Every thing was quiet around the bend, as far as I could see or hear. Presently I happened to glance westward across a clearing; there was the headlight shining through the trees as serene and steady as you please. It was the planet Venus."—Pearson's Weekly.

An Unconventional Diner.

That exception which proves the rule beholds some queer things done in the name of good breeding. The fact that established custom frowns upon a guest at a dinner party being helped a second time to any single course does not deter one well known bon vivant from indulging his liking for certain dishes whenever so minded. One of which he is especially fond is terrapin, and his neighbors at sundry dinner parties are authority for the statement that his appetite in this particular is rarely satisfied under five platefuls of that most delightful but expensive dish.—Washington Post.

The Freshman's Cap and Gown.

A curious custom at Oxford is that it is usually the sign of a freshman to have a new untorn gown and a cap with its four corners intact, while at Cambridge this is the reverse, it being only the freshman, anxious to be thought a second or third year's man, who destroys these articles, older men invariably keeping them as tidy as possible.—London Tit-Bits.

Recreation of Two Great Men.

Thomas Warton, author of "The History of Modern Poetry," was often to be found drinking in taverns, a taste which he shared with Turner, the painter.—

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One of Conan Doyle's Characters.

It is said by Dr. Conan Doyle that the man who suggested to him the wonderfully intuitive and observant character, Sherlock Holmes, was Dr. Joseph Bell, of Edinburgh. "His intuitive powers," Dr. Doyle says, "were simply marvelous. Case No. 1 would step up. 'I see,' said Mr. Bell, 'you're suffering from drink. You even carry a flask in the inside breast pocket of your coat.'

"Another case would come forward.

"'Cobbler, I see.' Then he would turn to the students and point out to them that the inside of the knee of the man's trousers was worn. That was where the man had rested the lapstone—a peculiarity only found in cobblers. All this impressed me very much. He was continually before me—his sharp, piercing gray eyes, eagle nose and striking features." This is the personality which is embodied in a great measure in Sherlock Holmes—a character not the least interesting in current fiction.—New York Tribune.

Military Precision.

Wit and presence of mind sometimes prevent audacity from giving offense. A story is told of a subordinate officer who so correctly estimated his general's character as to inspire in him a friendly feeling by a bit of daring repartee. He often dined at the same table with the general, and that same gentleman for some reason became tired of seeing him. So one day he said to the young man, "Do you know the military exercises?"

"Yes, sir."

"Very well. Right about face! March!"

"Pardon, general," said the soldier thus summarily ordered to go. "Have you forgotten the proper order? Before marching one must take one's place," and he sat down to the table, where he was joined by his superior officer.—Youth's Companion.

Frank T. Chambers of Cedar Rapids, Ia., committed suicide in Butte, Mont., by swallowing laudanum. He was penniless and out of work.

H. A. Redmond of Chandler, Ok., has been convicted of murder in the first degree. Redmond last fall murdered his wife six weeks after their marriage. He goes to penitentiary for life.

A 14-month-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Christian Sjeeld was scalded to death at Racine, Wis.

John Duncan fell from a car platform near Virden, Ills., and broke his neck.

Heinrich Daniels, supposed to be a resident of Toronto, Ont., committed suicide on a railway train near Binghamton, N. Y., by shooting himself.

John W. Hess was killed at Anna, Ills., by being thrown from an Illinois Central train.

Charles Petro was fatally stabbed by Bob Hendricks at Columbus, Ind.

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Columbia Court No. 2—J F O'Neil, C R, 590 W Erie st; Wm Flanagan, R S, 2 Smeet st; John E Kelly, F S; F J Sheehy, Treas; Dr T Conley, C P. Meet 1st Wednesday, 8 p m, and 3d Sunday, 3 p m, in Society hall, 539 W Indiana st.

Sacred Heart Court No. 3—James O'Neill, C R, 122 W 18th st; P J O'Keefe, R S, 265 E Indiana st; Hugh P Moran, F S; Henry Powers, Treas; Dr Wm C King, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Thursday cor. Canalport av and Union st.

St. Pius Court No. 4—F T Nichol, C R, 345 Hastings st; Francis McEneany, R S, 739 Hinman st; V M Quinn, F S; John Durkin, Treas; Dr David O'Brien, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Fridays, St Pius school hall, Twentieth st and Ashland av.

Jacques Cartier Court No. 5—Geo Dalziel, C R, Blackhawk and Cherry sts; E Langlois, R S, Vernon Park place; A St Pierre, F S; N V Francheres, Treas; Dr F W Fitzgerald, C P. Meet 1st Blue Island av, 2nd and 4th Sunday. Conducted in the French language.

St. John's Court No. 6—Henry O Johnson, C R, 3137 State st; Wm J Graham, R S, 179 E 15th st; T J Magner, F S; D M McKindley, Treas; Dr D Sullivan, C P. Meet in St. John's hall, 1st and 3rd Wednesday.

St. James Court No. 7—D B Quinlan, C R; Henry S Hewson, R S; W J Erler, F S; P M Clowry, Treas; Dr P S MacDonald, C P. Meets 2nd and 4th Friday, Arlington Hall, Indiana av and Thirty-first st.

St. Joseph's Court No. 8—J J Lawler, C R, 11 W 11th st; Wm A Boyne, R S, 337 Centre av; Thomas Holland, F S; Thos G Martin, Treas; Dr Jeremiah Mather, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Wednesday, Sodality Hall, May and Eleventh st.

All Saints' Court No. 9—Jos A Smith, C R, 165 Napoleon place; R E Brady, R S, 508 26th st; Thos F Williamson, F S; J Griffin, Treas; Dr D Collins, C P. Meet at hall 2441 Archer av, 1st and 3d Tuesday

St. Mary's Court, No. 10—J C Schubert, C R, 133 22d st; W G Brennan, R S, 133 22d st; James Drury, F S, 95 E Polk st; Michael Moran, Treas, 95 Miller st; Dr W J Clary, C P; 163 State st. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, 8 p m, basement St Mary's church, Wabash ave and Eldridge ct.

Nativity Court, No. 11—Mathew Lamb, C R, 2458 Halstead st; J B McAuliffe, R S, 3893 Emerald ave; Thomas Ryan, F S; John Carney, Treas; Dr J R McNamara, C P. Meet at hall 37th and Halsted sts, 1st and 3d Tuesday.

St. Patrick's Court, No. 12—John Davy, C R, 17 Aberdeen st; M J Ryan, R S, 971 Spalding ave; George B Valentine, F S; Wm J Moody, Treas; Dr C Hogan, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesday, in Fitzgerald's hall, corner Adams and Halsted sts.

Marquette Court, No. 13—Thomas Rogers, C R, 481 W Ohio st; D B Hansen, R S, 353 W Adams st; M C O'Kane, F S; J B Shiel, Treas; Dr P H Connolly, C P. Meet 2d Sunday 3 p m, last Friday 7:30 p m, at Anchor hall, cor. Paulina and Indiana sts.

Holy Name Court, No. 14—Hugh Manley, C R, 971 E Superior st; M C Cooney, R S, 329 Wells st; J F Owens, F S; J F Jaeger, Treas; Dr J K Winer, C P. Meet at Feehan hall, 2d and 4th Tuesday.

St. Thomas' Court, No. 15—Thos Mulvihill, C R, Woodlawn Park; John Mott, R S, box 46, Woodlawn Park; Thos W Gray, F S; F Chambers, Treas; Dr A E Garceau, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Mondays in Flood's hall, Hyde Park.

St. Gabriel's Court, No. 16—John Hunt, C R; Peter Quigley, R S, 606 Root st; John Hale, F S; Wm Tracey, Treas; Dr J Kelly, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Sundays, 40th and Wallace sts.

St. John Baptist Court, No. 17—Somonauk, Ill—Felix Meyers, C R; John McNamara, R S, Somonauk; Henry Ruehlmann, F S; Geo Denlauler, Treas; Dr Edward Molitor, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Saturdays, in School hall.

St. Ignatius Court No. 18—Bryan Farley C R, 100 Hastings st; Philip Devlin, R S, 261 S May st; S A Clow, F S; T J Lee, Treas; Dr T F O'Malley, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, Templar's hall, 250 Blue Island av

Western Reserve Court, No. 19—J Sexsea, C R, 1009 Lake st; A J Vance, R S, 505 Park av; F Noonan, F S; H C Latus, Treas; Dr M H McGrath, C P. Meet 2d Sunday 4:30 p m, 4th Wednesday 7:30 p m, in Aqua Pura hall, 1098 W Lake st.

St. Nicholas' Court, No. 20—Peter Both, C R, 409 26th st; N Pauly, R S, 2013 Wentworth av; F M Moninger, F S; M W Fois, Treas; Dr Emil Gilgohann, C P. Meet last Tuesday in basement St Antonius' church, cor. 24th place and Hanover st., and 2nd Sunday, Schaeffer's hall, 2241 Hanover st.

St. Patrick's Court, No 21, South Chicago —Wm Tully, C R; Michael O'Neill, R S; F McWinnie, F S; D M Duggan, Treas; Dr J L Larkin, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Thursday in St. Patrick's hall, South Chicago.

St. Elizabeth's Court No. 22—B Burns, C R, 4433 LaSalle st; C A Reidy, R S, 796 Thirty-seventh st; Hugh O'Hare, F S; Thos M Curtin, Treas; Dr Chas P Caldwell, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesdays in St. Elizabeth School hall, 41st and State sts.

St. Sylvester's Court No 23—P H Brady, C R, 909 Tallman av; E W Nye, R S, Humboldt Park P O; H Smith, F S; E S Ashenden, Treas; Dr D W Nolan, C P. Meet 2nd Sunday 3 p m, 4th Sunday 7:30 p m, at Lagomia's hall, Western and North ave.

St. Benedict's Court No. 24—J F Lauth, C R, 361 N Clark st; Wm Klein, R S, 89 Mohawk st; Jacob Alt, F S; P Mueller, Treas; Dr Jas P Buck, C P. Meet in St. Joseph's School hall, cor. Hill and Franklin sts, 2nd and 4th Wednesday.

Notre Dame Court No. 25—P C Harbour, C R, 156 Blue Island av; M Dore, R S, 14 Sangamon st; A Aubry, F S; J B Lovreau, Treas; Dr E D St Cyr, C P. Meet 1st Sunday, 3 p m, 3rd Sunday, 8 p m, at Francher's hall, 188 Blue Island av. Conducted in the French language.

St. Peter's Court, No. 26—H J Cremer, C R, 238 Sherman st; Frank A Kucera, R S, 526 S Morgan st; Joseph Seitz, F S; Val Schmittschmitt, Treas; Dr J J Thometz, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursday, 8 p m, basement St. Peter's church

St. Aloysius' Court, No. 27—J Murphy, C R, 545 S Jefferson st; Julius Esler, R S, 399 W Thirteenth st; John McShea, F S; John J Marnell, Treas; Dr Wm A Synon, C P. Meet in Sodality hall, Eleventh and May sts, 2nd and 4th Tuesdays.

Annunciation Court, No. 28—A. H. Weir, C R, 761 N Robey st; Edmond O Foley, R S, 459 W Indiana st, Henry H. Canavan, F S; James Burke, Treas. Dr. Charles Venn, C P. Meet corner W North av and Robey st, 1st and 3d Friday.

St. Ambrose Court, No. 29— Fazel, C R, 363 Blue Island av; John Burggraf, R S 144 Ambrose st; Aug Ehlebrecht, F S; Henry Schuhl, Treas; Dr Brand, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Tuesdays, 158 Ambrose st, 8 p m

Im. Conception Court, No. 30—Simon J. Forhan, C R, 1710 Diversey av; Luke Sullivan, R S; Joseph F Gouden, F S; Michael Roeder, Treas. Meets first and third Mondays in Phoenix Hall, Division and Sedgwick sts.

St. Vincent de Paul's Court, No. 31—D A Lawtonh, C R, 241 Webster av; Jas F Lusk, R S, 229 Blackhawk st; J Conway, F S; Patrick McGuire, Treas; Dr Geo W Reynolds, C P. Meet 1st Sunday and 3rd Wednesday, at 3 and 8 o'clock p m, in Scool hall.

St. Stephen's Court, No. 32—J Hanrahan, C R, 16 N Sangamon st; David Costrell, R S, [illegible] chell, treas; Dr J T Stanton, C P. Meet 1st Wednesday 8 p m and 3d Sunday 3 p m, 599 Milwaukee av.

St. Michael's Court, No. 33—A Von Tesmer, C R, 241 Orchard st; John J Blindauer, R S, 158 Hudson av; M F Engel, F S; Henry Schomer, Treas; Dr Jos P Buck, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Tuesday, St Michael's hall, cor North and Hudson ave.

St. Martin's Court, No. 34—Mathias Pitts, C R, 98 Gardner st; P Schmitt, R S, 200 Mohawk st; Fred'k Krings, F S; M Franzen, Treas; Dr Charles Keller, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Saturday, Brand's hall, cor North and Clybourne av.

St. Lawrence Court, No. 35—Grand Crossing, Cook county, Ill—Michael Conlin, C R; J C Hayes, R S; S Marks, F S; A Nash, Treas; Dr C W Passy, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, 8 p m. Social hall.

Cathedral Court, No. 36—P McGarry, C R, 443 Seminary av; L Rohrer, R S, 235 Elm st; J P Devine, F S; F T Scanlan, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesday, hall 334 E Division street.

St. Agnes' Court, No. 37—John Begane, C R, Brighton Park; Daniel Kane, R S, Brighton Park; John Grady, F S; D Ackerman, Treas; Dr D Egan, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Monday, 8 p m, Parish School, Brighton.

Blessed Virgin Court No. 38—Peter Doyle, C R, 71 Cleero court; L A Lafont, R S, 1704 W Twelfth st; Chas E Browne, F S; Dr L A Harcourt, C P. Meet in school hall of Our Lady of Sorrows, Sunday and 3d Thursday at 2:30 and 7:30 p m.

St. Ann's Court No. 39—Thos A Kenny, C R, 5534 Wentworth av; John McCoy, R S, 4046 Dearborn st; James Kerwin, F S; J J Cowan, Treas; Dr Doherty, C P. Meet in Kerwin's hall, Fifty fifth st and Wentworth av, 1st and 3rd Fridays

St. Alphonsus' Court No. 40—L Brisehl, C R, 507 Southport av; Chas J Fiugel, R S, 58 Clifton av; A Jobst, F S; Felix Hostinger, Treas; Dr John M Jacobs, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesday, Werheim's hall, Racine and Belmont ave.

Cour Laval Court, No. 41—Adolphe Fournier, C R, Brighton P O; Adolph Bourbeau, R S, Brighton Park, Ill; F Duquine, F S; John B Dronin, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Sunday, at 7:30 p m, in McMahon's hall, 3137 Archer av.

St. Bridget's Court No. 42—J Schneider, C R, 5611 Emerald av; Thomas Duffy, R S, 3644 Ashland av; Thomas Lyons, F S; M McMahon, Treas. Meet in McMahon's hall, 3157 Archer av, 1st Monday, 7:30 p m, 3rd Sunday 2:30 p m.

St. Boniface Court No. 43—Peter Mueller, C R, 598 Milwaukee av; Peter Schomer, Jr, R S, 102 Cornell st, Peter H Heinrichs, F S; W Kern, Treas; Dr Chas Venn, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesday, School hall, St. Boniface parish

St. Charles Court No. 44, Evanston—Chas O'Donahue, C R, John M Floos, R S; Daniel McCann, F S; N P Mersch, Treas; Dr E H Webster, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Wednesdays, Foresters hall.

St. Hubert's Court No. 45—John Kolls, C R, 795 Milwaukee av; H J Seemann, R S, 597 W Chicago av; J H Nellen, F S; Frank Fioh, Treas; Dr Chas Venn, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Sunday at 994 Milwaukee av.

McMullen Court No. 46—M J Kelly, C R, 153 Huron st; P C Crane, R S, 331 Orchard st; S E Morgan, F S; G Tierney, Treas; Dr J A Benson, C P. meet in North Side Turner hall, N Clark st. 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

St. Leo Court No. 47—P M Hickey, C R, 1428 W Madison st; J J Hickey, R S, 490 W Indiana st; G Fitzgerald, F S; G White, Treas; Dr Wm Deegan, C P. Meet 2nd Tuesday at 7:30 p m, and 4th Sunday at 3 p m, Anchor hall, Indiana and Paulina sts.

St. George Court No. 48—Hubert Hartig, C R, 2949 Lyman st; Martin Hottua, R S, 2617 Emerald av; C Hiersbach, F S; Chas Trauscht, Treas; Dr D Egan, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Monday Dayes hall, cor Hanger st and Archer av.

St. Mary Court No. 49, Springfield, Ill.—J J McInerney, C R; John Carey, R S; Eugene Colgan, F S; D O'D Hallihan, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

Assumption Court No. 50, (Italian)—F Brucciani, C R, 436 Milwaukee av; G B Lagomarsino, R S, 70 E Indiana st; J L Fierori, Treas. Meet in Assumption church.

St. Henry Court No. 51—Peter P Krantz, C R; Nicholas Alles, R S; M Winandy, F S; M Jaequet, Treas. Meet in St. Henry school hall, Rosehill, 2d and 4th Thursdays.

Col. Mulligan Court No. 52—A F Toefy, C R, Room 21 Reaper Block; N J Pauly, R S, 258 W Congress st; P B Hayes, F S; Denis Molyneux, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursdays in Fitzgerald's hall, cor Halsted and Adams sts.

Waukegan Court No. 53—J H Finney, C R; J J Jemison, R S; John Michaels, F S; J E Daly, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Monday in Catholic school hall

St. Francis Court No. 54—K J Cody, C R, 98 Coulter st; Ed J O'Neill, R S, 98 Coulter st; David McGann, F S; Florence McCarthy, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesdays in St. Pius school hall, 20th and Ashland av.

St. Bernard Court No. 55—D Sullivan, C R, 448 31st st; J J Kenney, R S, 2816 S. Park av; John W Carroll, F S; Joseph Walsh, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Fridays at 2974 State st.

Canadian Court No. 56—L Drolet, C R; E G Richter, R S; L Goudreau, Jr., F S; M F Bachant, Treas; Dr. J N Fraser, C P. Kankakee, Ill.

St. Cecelia's Court No. 57—J J Sepple, C R, 4511 Wentworth av; D Kavanagh, R S, 4721 Butterfield st; H H Powers, F S; M Cronin, Treas. Meet in St. Cecelia's hall, 2nd Sunday and 4th Wednesday

ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS.

STATE OFFICERS.

State Delegate, L. Hanely, 27th st. and Lake Shore, Chicago.
State Secretary, J. F. Brennan, 1210 West Chestnut st, Bloomington, Ill.
State Treasurer, Alex Vaughey, Seneca, Ill.

COOK COUNTY DIRECTORY.

County Board meets second Sunday of each month at 83 E. Madison st., at 3 p. m.
County Delegate, P. B. Flanagan, 3623 Fifth av
County Secretary, Francis J. Conroy, 493 Thirty-fifth st.
County Financial Secretary, D. Kirby, 466 W. Erie st.
County Treasurer, M. E. Lynch, 530 W Erie st.

DIVISION OFFICERS.

Div. No. 1—J. J. Adamson, Pres, 532 W Fourteenth st; Mic'l Fogarty, V P; Edward Quinn, R S, 873 Ashland av; Christopher [illegible], F S; Jeremiah O'Brien, Treas. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesdays each month at 7:30 p. m. at 188 Blue Island av.

Div. No. 2—D F Murphy, Pres, Grand Crossing; Michael Hannon, V P; R F Brennen, Rec. Sec., Grand Crossing; A. Harmon, Fin. Sec.; Patrick J. Sullivan, Treas.

Div. 3—Ambrose Hede, Pres, Morton Park, Ill. James Carroll, V-P; Wm. J. Luby, Rec Sec; Wm. Hede, Fin Sec; P. J. Duffy, Treas. Meets 3rd Sunday of each month in Society Hall, Ogden and Western ave.

Div. No. 4—Daniel Collins 931 S. Halsted st., Pres.; David Mulligan, V. P.; Daniel Corcoran, Rec Sec.; Peter F. Radigan, Fin. Sec; Wm McEvoy, Treas. Meets last Sunday each month at 8 p m, at Canalport av. and Union st.

Div. No. 6—P. G. McGuire, Pres., 4317 Wentworth av; Jerh. Ryan, V. P.; Peter Quigley, Rec. Sec., 3256 S. Halsted st; John Ryan, Fin. Sec., S. M. Nicholas, Treas. Meet 3rd Sunday of month at 3 p m, in Town Hall, Town of Lake.

Div. No. 7—William Sullivan, Pres., 130 Lytle st.; Patrick Carmody, V-P; Patrick Foley, Rec Sec., 3442 Marshfield av; James E. O'Brien, Fin. Sec.; Mark Hardin, Treas. Meet at 446 W. Twelfth st. the second Sunday each month at 7:30 p m.

Div. No. 8—M J Ryan, Pres., 257 Michigan st; M. Doyle, V. P.; D. J. Mahoney, Rec Sec; P. J. O'Sullivan, Fin. Sec., James McDermott, Treas. Meet third Sunday each month at 8 p m, cor Clark and Michigan sts.

Div. No. 9—P. O'Sullivan, Pres, S. Chicago; P. C Finerty, V. P.; Thomas White, Rec Sec, 84 Chicago; Owen Ahern, Fin. Sec.; T. Ahern, Treas. Meets the first Sunday of each month at 2:30 p m in Eigeman's Hall, South Chicago

Div. No. 10—John B. O'Connor, Pres., 4722 Bishop st., James Small, V. P., Denis O'Toole, Rec Sec., 4125 State st.; Patrick O Brier, Fin Sec., Wm Webb Treas. Meet first Sunday of month, Webb's hall, 4430 Wentworth av. 3 p m.

Div. No. 11—D. Kirby, Pres., 466 W Erie st; M. E. Lynch, V.-P., T. J. Lamb, Rec. Sec., 578 W Erie st; M. J. Bradshaw, Fin. Sec.; M. J. Corcoran, Treas. Meets 1st Monday each month in Anchor hall, Paulina and Indiana sts. 8 p m.

Div. No. 14—Pres., James Noonan, V.-P., Austin Clark; Rec. Sec., John Prendergast; Fin. Sec., Edward Rogers; Treas., J. W. McCarthy. Meets first Sunday of each month at 8 pm in Dorrie hall, Lemont, Ill.

Div No. 17—President, Martin Mulcahy, 2836 Fifth av; V.P., Lawrence Heney; Rec. Sec., F. J. Conroy, 493 35th st; Fin. Sec. William Houlihan; Treas., Michael Finnegan. Meets second Wednesday each month at 8 p m., at N. W. cor Thirty-seventh-st. and Armour av.

Div. No. 19—Pres., James Thomas, 2902 Parnell av; V-P. Daniel Daly; Rec. Sec., Jeremiah Herbert, 820 Thirty-seventh st; Fin. Sec. Jeremia O'Hern. Treas., Charles Lynch. Meets first Thursday of each month at 3159 S. Halsted st., at 8 p m

Div. No. 22—W J. Doherty, Pres., 47th st and Centre av.; John Coffey, V.-P., John Joyce, Rec Sec., 4004 Archer av; M Ryan Fin. Sec.; Patrick Grace Treas. Rec. 1st Sunday of each month at 2:30 p. m, at Bishop's hall, corner Forty-seventh st. and Ashland av.

Div. No. 26—Pres., P. Molloy, 4717 Wentworth av; V. P., John Kerr; Rec. Sec., Hugh McNally, 345 Bristol st; Fin. Sec., James A Walsh; Treas., Lawrence Reynolds. Meet 4th Sunday of each month at 7:30 p m. at Shields' hall, Fifty-first st. and Wentworth-av.

Div. 29—Pres, James Doran, Pullman; V P, Wm Carroll; Rec sec, James Kennedy, Kensington; Fin sec, Peter J Tully; Treas, Thos Markey. Meet 1st and 3d Thursday of each month at 8 p m, in Pullman, Ill.

Div. 35—Pres, Thomas Doyle, 3812 Lowe av; V P, T. F. Doyle; Rec sec, James Shannon, 3736 Union av; Fin sec, Michael Hughes; Treas, M Kavanaugh. Meets first Sunday each month cor 35th st and Emerald av.

Div. No. 36—Pres, John T. Keating, 5627 Jackson av; V. P., W A Cuppes, Rec. sec., W. S. McMahon, 6935 Stoney Island av, Fin. Sec., P. D. Ryan, Treas., J. J Egan. Meet 2d and 4th Sundays at 8 p m, at 5447 Woodlawn av.

Div 37—Pres, John P Dooney, 6359 Honore V. Thos Kelly; Rec. Sec, Michael McDermott, 6131 Wallace st; Fin Sec, M B Brey, Treas, C. Mahoney. Meet 2d Sunday each month in St. Bernard's hall, 65th st. at 3 p m.

EMERALD BENEFICIAL ASSOCIATION OF NORTH AMERICA.

INTERNATIONAL GRAND BRANCH.

Spiritual Directors, Rev. John F. Brady, Lambertville, N. J.; Rev. J. D. Bowles, Fremont. O.
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Marshal, Henry Britt, Girard, O.
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ST. STEPHENS BRANCH No. 4—President, Robert Lynch, 215 W. Kinzie-st.; Vice-Pres, Dr. William O'Connell; Secretary, P. J. McKeague, 566 Carroll av; Treas, J. J. Clements; Marshal, Michael Muldoon. Meets the 1st and 3rd Sundays of each month at the corner of Sangamon and Ohio streets.

KNIGHTS OF ST PATRICK.

President, J. H. Carmody; V.-P., William Horgan; Rec Sec., J. H. Howard; Fin. Sec., Wm. Tobin; Treas., P. J. Kennedy; Knight Commander, John Byrne; V. Kt Com. John Tobin; Sergt-at-Arms, D. J. Solon. Meet 1st Sunday of month at 3 p. m. in Temperance Hall, cor Taylor and Miller sts.

ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS R. OF E.

NATIONAL OFFICERS.

Elected at the New York National Convention, May, 1889.

Laurence Kelly, National Delegate, High st., Yonkers, N. Y.
Patrick Dugan, National Secretary, 593 Grove st., Jersey City, N. J.
John O'Callaghan, National Treasurer, 734 Carroll av., Chicago, Ill.

STATE DELEGATES.

M. Cramer, 60 Saltingstall av, New Haven, Conn.
John L. Cunningham, 2900 Sidney st, St. Louis, Mo.
Owen Carroll, cor Second st, and Newark av., Jersey City, N.J.
Thomas Breen, Newton, Kas.
John Patton, No. 1 reeman Ct., Roxbury Dist., Boston, Mass.
John O'Callaghan, 734 Carroll avenue, Chicago, Ill.
John McFarland, 2734 Carson st., Pittsburg, Pa.
J. McDonald, Excelsior, Mahaska Co, Ia.
Terrence Donohue, 501 W. Forty-third st, New York city.
Thomas Horton, 421 Minnie st, San Francisco, Cal.
J. V. Canavan, Appleton, Wis.
T. F. Thornton, 2010 Third av, Birmingham, Ala.
Dan'l Gallagher, Box 408, Steubenville, O.
William Sheerin, Trinidad, Colo.
P. M. Lunday, 323 Union av, St. Pueblo.
P. J. Healy, 2304 Seventh st., N W, Washington, D. C.
Thos. Noonan, 38 E Seventh st., St. Paul, Minn.
John W. Conoly, Lonaconing, Maryland.
Patrick Walsh, Benwood, West Virginia.
P. J. Walsh, 19 Spring st, Portland, Me.
Thomas Banks, Co. Secretary, 304 Mott st, New York city, Agent for New York.

OFFICERS OF THE ILLINOIS WIDOWS' AND ORPHANS' BENEFICIARY FUND.

President, Thomas Flood, 593 Austin av Chicago.
Vice-President, James Walsh, Springfield, Ill.
Secretary, John Mulvihill, 376 W. Erie st, Chicago.
Treasure John O'Callaghan, 731 Carroll av, Chicago.
Trustees, A. Burke, P. Dougherty, J. Larney, Maurice A. O'Connor.

COOK COUNTY DIRECTORY.

The County Board meets the 2nd Sunday of each month at hall S W corner of Lake and LaSalle sts.
County Delegate, Richard Powers, 2617 Dashiel street, Chicago, Ill.
County Treasurer, Thomas Flood, 593 Austin av.

DIVISION OFFICERS.

Div. 3—Pres, Luke H. Lyons, 193 W North av; Vice-Pres, John Hynes; Recording sec, Michael O'Dea, 799 Noble st; financial sec, John Gallagher; treas., A G Bourk. Meet first Sunday each month in Donahue's hall, cor W North av, and Holt st, at 7:30 p m.

Div. 27—Pres, J. Bigane, 1674 39th av; vice-pres, Michael Larney; rec sec, Peter Callaghan, cor Western & Archer ave; fin sec, John Bradrick; treas, John Larney. Meet first Saturday each month at Larner Hall, Brighton Park, at 7:30 p m.

Div. 28—Pres, Patrick M. Carmody, 84 Braddock st; vice-pres, Philip Dolan; rec sec, J J Quinn, 288 Forquer st; fin sec, T. J Keys; treas, P. Dougherty. Meet 2nd Tuesday at 8 p m, and fourth Sunday at p m, at Sodality hall, cor 11th and May sts.

OFFICERS OF THE ARCHDIOCESAN TOTAL ABSTINENCE UNION.

President, H. J. McGuire, 3133 Wentworth-av.
Vice-President, Walter J. Gibbons, 19 North Franklin-st.
Secretary, J. J. Garrity, 41 N. Carpenter-st.
Treasurer, W. H. Burke, 45 Pine st.
Marshal, J. Doyle, 2294½ E. Huron-st.

FATHER HAGAN'S T. M. T. A. & B. SOCIETY—Meets second and fourth Tuesday each month at O'Neill's hall, 661 W. Lake-st. Pres, William J. Lamey, 7 Smart-st.; V.-P., John Daley; Rec. Sec., J. E. Clancy, 236 N. Wood-st. Fin. Sec., M. J. Hartigan; Treas., Wm. Close Marshal, John J. Hickey; Sergt-at-Arms, John E. McDermott.

FATHER MATHEW T. A. & B. SOCIETY—Organized Feb. 6, 1865. Meet at new hall 329 West Taylor-st., on the 1st and 3d Monday of each month at 8 p. m. President, David Barry, 22 Plum-st.; 1st V.-P., Michael Kenny; 2nd V.-P., J. J. Barry Sec'y, J. J. Hackett, 359 W. Taylor-st.; Ass't Sec'y, J. M. Carey; Treasurer, John Shannon, 113 Park-av.

ST. COLUMBKILL'S T. A. & B SOCIETY—Meets 1st Sunday of every month at basement of the church at 2 p m. Thomas Cox, President, 58 Walnut-st., 1st V.-P., A. L. Foley; 2d V.-P., M. Hayes; Rec. Sec., John T. O'Connor, 519 Austin av.; Fin. Sec., P. Kavanagh; Treas., Sec. P. Sheehy; Treas., Edward Hayes Marshal, E. J. Nash.

HOLY FAMILY T. A. AND B. SOCIETY—Organized Sept. 8, 1850. Meets on the first and third Sundays of each month at 3 p. m. in Sodality hall, corner May and Eleventh sts. Pres, John W Clancy, 401 S May st.; V.-P., Martin O'Connell; Rec., James Cleary, 362 Maxwell st.; Fin. Sec., Alex Cairns; Treas., William Colbert; Marshal, James F. Gallagher.

ANNUNCIATION T. A. SOCIETY—Meets every Tuesday evening in School hall, Wabansia av and Commercial st. Pres, Thos. L. Hogan; V-P, John F. Cunneen; Rec Sec, John Nash, 929 Dickson av.; Fin Sec. B. J. Mahony Treas, John J. Cullinan; Marshal, Ernest Wittleben Sergt-at-arms, Joseph F Ash; Spiritual Director, Rev. E. M. Griffin.

SACRED HEART T. A. & B. SOCIETY—Meets in basement of church, first Sunday every month at 4 p m. John A. Byrnes, President John J Griffin, V-P; James W Griffin, Secretary, 839 S Halsted st; John Jennings, Asst Sec; Patrick Griffin, Treas; James Lynch Marshall.

**CATHOLIC YOUNG MEN'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY OF ST

TEAS!

Best Sample Tea	20c
Best Japan Dust	10c
Fine Teas, all kinds	25c
Fancy Teas, all kinds	35c
Best Japan in the World	50c
Best Teas, all kinds	60c

WHY PAY MORE?

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Classes Tuesday and Thursday Evenings; admission 25c; private lessons $1.00; dancing every Sunday night under the management of FRANKEL & REICHART.

Lodge Halls to rent.

When sending for your friends

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Fast Express Mail Steamers

Established 1840.

has a whole fleet of floating palaces: "Etruria," "Umbria," "Aurania" and "Servia" sailing every Saturday from Liverpool and New York, and during the busy season fortnightly extras; also weekly sailings via Boston, making the

Largest, Fastest and Most Magnificent Service in the World.

Its character, record and general reputation for SPEED, COMFORT and SAFETY (having never lost a passenger in the 52 years of its existence) requires no comment.

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When Going to Europe,

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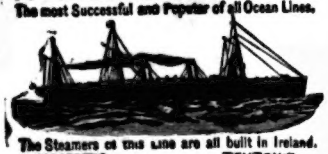

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McAVOY BREWING COMPANY

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Pure Lager Beer. Fine Bottled Export.

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TELEPHONE 8257.

H.R.EAGLE

1-lb package Kingsford's Silver Gloss Starch	4 cents
After Dinner Java Coffee, per lb	25 cents
1-lb cans "Sp's" Baking Powder, regular price 50c, our price	9 cents
Fancy New Crop Uncolored Japan Tea, per lb	35 cents
2-lb stone jars Pure Fruit Jelly	9 cents
2-lb cans 1892 Pack Paxton Sugar Corn	8 cents
2-oz jars Best Quality Extract of Beef	29 cents
Best Stove Polish, per package	1 cent
Large Sink Broom, best quality	2 cents
Large Box Shoe Blacking	3 cents
Imported Maccaroni	4 cents
1-lb package Best Corn Starch	5 cents
2-lb cans Table Blackberries	6 cents
Genuine Swiss Milk, per can	7 cents
3-lb cans 1892 Pack Solid Meat Tomatoes	8 cents
2-lb cans Staley's Succotash	9 cents
Pure Ground Black Pepper, per lb	10 cents
2 lb cans Baby Corn, 1892 Pack	11 cents
This corn is like the babies—tender and sweet.	
1-lb tin cans Pure Bocoanut	12 cents
Quart bottles Household Ammonia	13 cents
Crosse & Blackwell's Pints Walnut Catsup	19 cents
Crosse & Blackwell's Quarts Pickles	39 cents
20-lb box London Layer Table Raisins	$1.19
20-lb box California Loose Muscatel Raisins	$1.19
21 lbs Granulated Sugar for	$1.00

SHOES.

We will put on sale Monday 1,700 pairs Ladies' Fine Shoes which we will sell at one-quarter regular prices. We do this just to advertise our Grocery business. It will pay you to call to see them. You call—we will do the rest,

OLD FLOUR.

H. R. Eagle & Co.'s "Best" Minnesota Patent Flour.. $4.79

Our "Best" Patent Flour is made exclusively for us by one of the best mills of Minnesota. It is made from selected No. 1 hard wheat, and we will guarantee it to be the finest flour in the market and to please every time.

H. R. Eagle & Co.'s "Best" Minnesota Patent Flour in bags:

25-lb Bags, Each	69 cents
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FINEST ST. LOUIS WINTER WHEAT FLOUR, Per barrel	$3.99

Best Bohemian Rye Flour, per bbl—$3.99

CANNED VEGETABLES.

	Per can.	Per doz.
3 lb cans B. H. C. Tomatoes	10	$1.15
3 lb cans Solid Meat Tomatoes	9	1.05
2 lb cans Riverside Sweet S. Corn	9	1.05
2 lb cans Baby Sugar Corn	11	1 30
2 lb cans Paxton Sugar Corn	8	.96
2 lb cans Oxford Lima Beans	12	1.30
2 lb cans Fredonia Lima Beans	7	.75
2 lb cans E & M Sugar Peas	7½	.85
2 lb cans Blossom Sug. Peas	7½	.85
2 lb cans College Early June Peas	9	1.05
2 lb cans Wardner E J Peas	14	1.50
2 lb cans Extra Sifted E J Peas	17	1.90
2 lb cans New Stringless Beans	9	.90
3 lb cans Pie Plant	15	1.70
3 lb cans Golden Pumpkin	10	1.00
3 lb cans Hubbard Squash	9	.90
3 lb cans Boston Baked Beans	12	1.30

CANNED FRUITS.

	Per can.	Per doz
3 lb cans Lily Peaches	14	$1.65
3 lb cans Yellow Greenwood Peaches	15	1.70
3 lb cans Yellow Durm Peaches	15	1.75
3 lb cans Yellow Maxwell Peaches	16	1 80
3 lb cans Yellow Gibbs Peaches	17	2.00
3 lb cans California Yellow Pasadena Peaches	20	2.25
3 lb cans Pie Peaches	11	1.25
3 lb cans Pasadena California Apricots	19	2.00
3 lb cans California Apricots	16	1 90
2 lb cans Terripan Sliced Pineapples	15	1.75
2 lb cans Grated Pineapples	13	1.45
3 lb cans Arrowhead Cal. Pears	19	2.25
3 lb cans Mt. Hamilton California Pears	19	2 20
3 lb cans Seal California Greengage Plums	17	1 80
3 lb cans Seal Cal Egg Plums	17	1.80
3 lb cans San Jose Egg Plums	17	1.90
3 lb cans Cutting Co Egg Plums	17	2.00
3 lb cans Woodbura's California Cherries	15	1.70
2 lb cans S & L Raspberries	15	1 70
2 lb cans F City Raspberries	9	1.05
2 lb cans Blueberries	11	1.25
2 lb cans Wagner Preserve Strawberries	17	1.95
2 lb cans Standard Strawberries	10	1.15
2 lb cans Gooseberries	12	1.30
2 lb cans Red Cherries	11	1.30
3 lb cans California Muscat Grapes	18	1.90
B & M Gallon Apples	25	2 95
3 lb cans Table Apples	10	1.10
2 lb cans Table Blackberries	7	.80

A few of our regular prices on

HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.

Small Galvanized Iron Wash Boilers, each	69 cts
Medium Galvanized Iron Wash Boilers, each	79 cts
Large Galvanized Iron Wash Boilers, each	89 cts
No. 7 Cast Iron Sp'ders, each	10 cts
No. 8 Cast Iron Spiders, each	12 cts
No. 9 Cast Iron Spiders, each	14 cts
One-quart Square Corn Poppers, each	5 cts
Large Sink Brooms, each	2 cts
Large Favorite Coffee Mills, each	19 cts
No. 267 Favorite Coffee Mills, each	30 cts
No. 147 Sunk Hoppers, each	49 cts
4 foot Ironing Boards, each	39 cts
6-foot Ironing Boards, each	49 cts
Eureka Folding Ironing Boards, each	69 cts
Large Pokers, Wood Handles, each	5 cts

Remember, these are no leaders, but a few items of regular goods at regular prices from our stock. Please compare with others and note the difference. We keep everything in the Housekeeping line.

CIGARS.

Gold Crown, 4½ in, long filler, Sumatra wrapper, per box, were $1 75, now $1.35 per box, Per 1,000	$25.00
La Defensa, fine wrapper, 50 in a box, per box 59 cents, Per 1,000	11.00
Plantation, 4½ in, long filler, Sumatra wrapper, 75c for box of 50, Per 1,000	14.00
Havana Belle, 4½ in, short combination filler, fine seed wrapper, union label, 25 in a box, per box 49 cents, Per 1,000	16.50
La Caroline, 4½ in, long Havana filler, Sumatra wrapper, $2.50 per box of 50, Per 1,000	48.00
Columbia, the great Christopher Columbus cigar, long Havana filler, fine Sumatra wrapper, 50 in box per box	1.75
Boylston, full 5 in, elegant combination filler, fine wrapper, 100 in box, per box $3 50, Per 1,000	33.00
Peerless, 4½ in, pantella shape, 50 in a box, per box, 65c, Per 1,000	12.50
Noble Union, 50 in box, long Havana filler, Sumatra wrapper, union label, per box, $1.75, Per 1,000	30.00
Mollie Gibson, 50 in box, union label, per box, $1 20, Per 1,000	24.00
Royal Club, 4½ in, Concha Fina, $1 75 per box of 50, Per 1,000	32.00
La Flora de Cuba 50 in box, were 75c per box now, per box	65 cts
Sweet Havanas, combination filler, fine wrapper, best style of any cigar yet offered to the trade, 50 in box, per box, 59c, Per 1,000	11.00
Porto Rico, 4½ in perfecto, 50 in box, two bundles, fine seed wrapper, per box, 90c, Per 1,000	17.00
Cuban Bouquet, 4½ in banded, 25 in a box, long filler, extra fine wrapper, per box, 69c, Per 1,000	22.50
Premium del Mundo, 4½ in 50 in a box, union label, combination filler, fine wrapper, per box $1 25 per 1,000	24.00
Spanish Fives, 4½ in, fine seed wrapper, 50 in box per box 85c, Per 1,000	16.00
Swan Bilde, 5 in, pantella shape, especiales, 50 in a box, 85c a box, per box	14.00
La referencia, 4½ in, finest Havana filler, clear, good Havana wrapper and binder, 50 in a box, per box, $3 75, Per 1,000	70.00
OUR EAGLE, 4½ in, long Havana filler, fine Florida wrapper; the filler and binder being imported tobacco of the finest quality makes this cigar, our own brand, the best nickel cigar in the market. 3 bundles in a box, of 100, per box $3 25, Per 1 000	30.00
Royal Turk, 4½ in, long filler, Sumatra wrapper Spanish hand made, 50 in box, per box, $1 75, Per 1,000	32.00
All Nations, 4½ in, long filler, Sumatra wrapper, 2 bundles, 100 in box, $3 00 per box, Per 1,000	30.00
Rosedale, 4½ in, Key West goods, 50 in a box, per box, $2 50, Per 1,000	48.00
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Henry Clays, 50 in a box, Imperial, better than ever, per box of 50, 50c, Per 1,000	10.00

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Seal of Wisconsin, a fine granulated Smoking Tobacco, bought for less than half the cost, a bargain at per lb	20 cts
Plow Boy, Yum Yum, Sweet Tip Top and Navy, per lb	29 cts
Seal of North Carolina, cut plug, per lb	53 cts
Blackwell's Durham, per lb	45 cts
Fruits and Flowers, per lb	48 cts
Oxford Hash, smoking, per lb	$1 05
Lone Jack, smoking, per lb	$1.15
Jolly Tar plug, per lb	29 cts
Lorillard's Climax plug	34 cts

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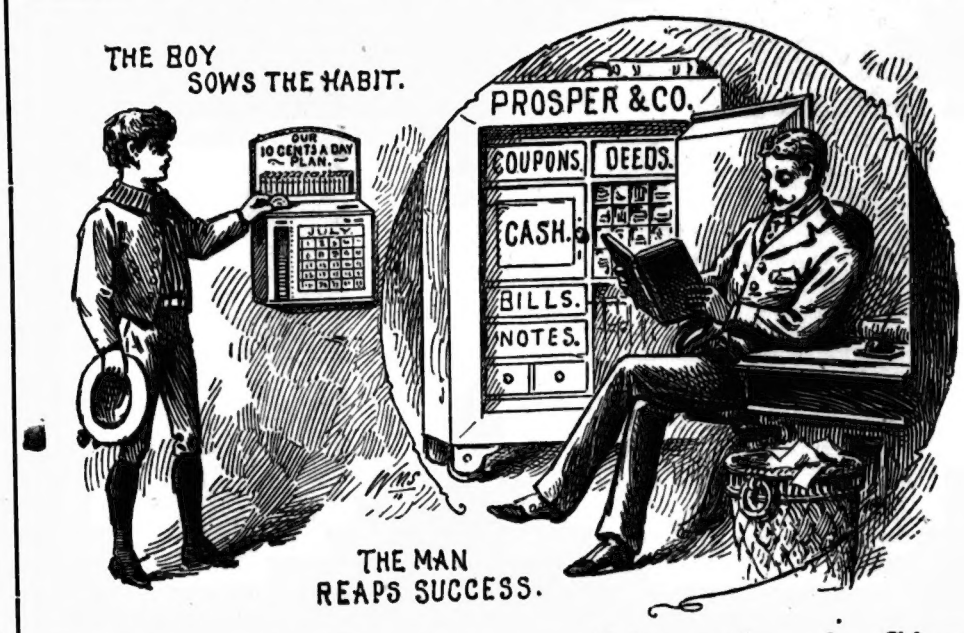

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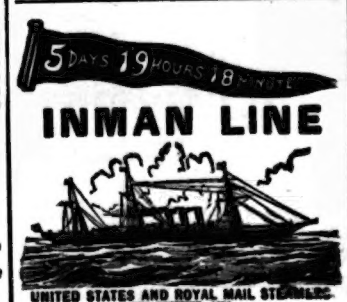

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